

Acte premier, Scène première

gentement

Prelude

iphi seul

27

Calm me heureux agreables paix cest en vain que je voulrai

pelle, calme heureux agreables paix, non cest plus pour

elle, calme heureux agreables paix, non cest plus pour

A handwritten musical score for two voices and basso continuo. The score consists of ten staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the second staff is for the alto voice, and the bottom staff is for the basso continuo. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts are written in a cursive musical notation, while the continuo part is written in a more formal, printed-style notation. The lyrics are written in French and are placed between the soprano and alto staves. The lyrics read: "moy que nos plaisirs sont faits; non ce n'est plus pour". The score is written on a single page with a decorative border.

moy que nos plaisirs sont faits; non ce n'est plus pour

Sanguissant sous le  
 poids d'une chaîne. Cruelle je ne me plains qu'à moy de

mes tourm's secrets mais malgré ma contrainte

et ma douleur mortelle mon amour prend sans cesse une

force nouvelle Il se nourrit de mes regrets; -

calme heureux agrea-bles paix, c'est en vain que je uō rap-

Handwritten musical score for a solo instrument and basso continuo, featuring ten staves of music with lyrics in French. The score is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line is in soprano range, and the basso continuo part includes a bassoon line and a harpsichord/basso continuo line. The lyrics are as follows:

pelle, calme heureux agreeables paix, non ÷ ce n'est  
plus pour moy que nos plaisirs sont faits non ÷ ce n'est plus pour

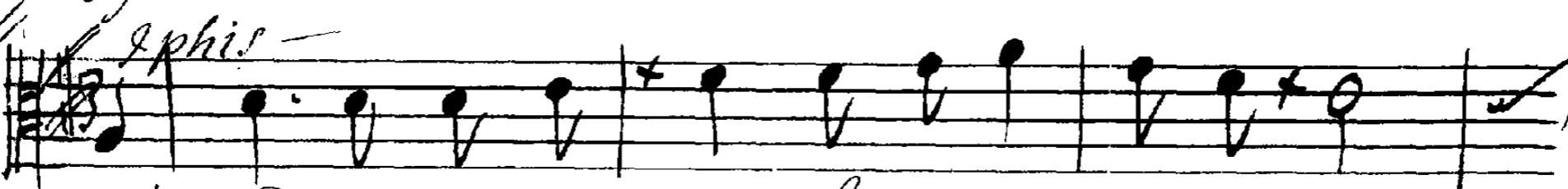
moy que nos plaisirs sont faits,  
*Symphonie*



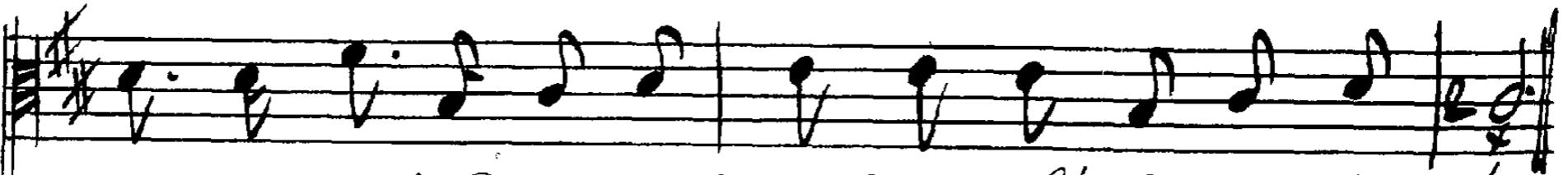
Tromp. et violons —



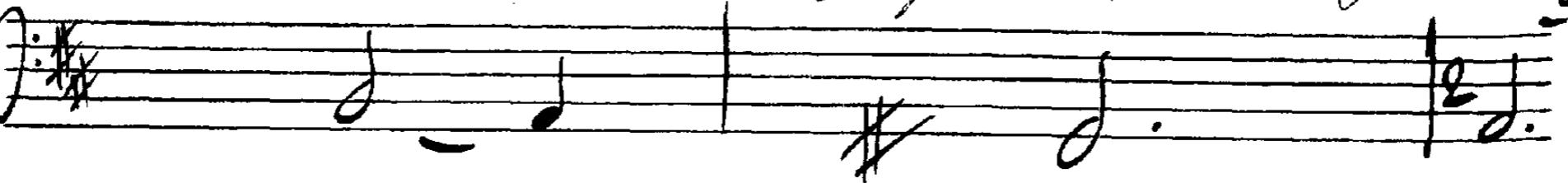
Tymboles —



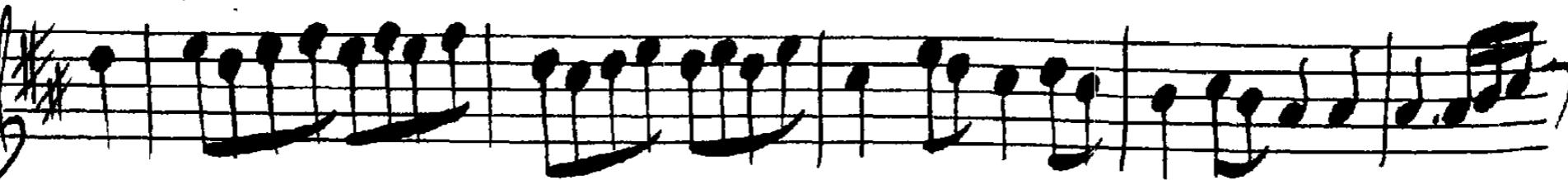
O'Alcide on va chanter la nouvelle victoi —

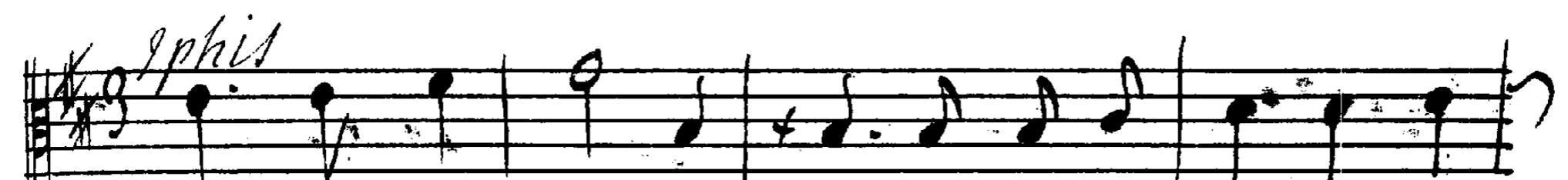
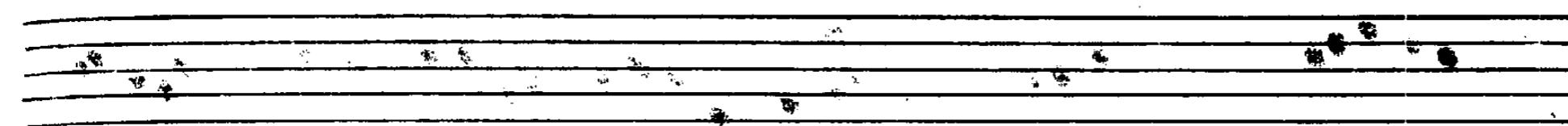


re; ce bruit de son trompette est l'éclatant signal;

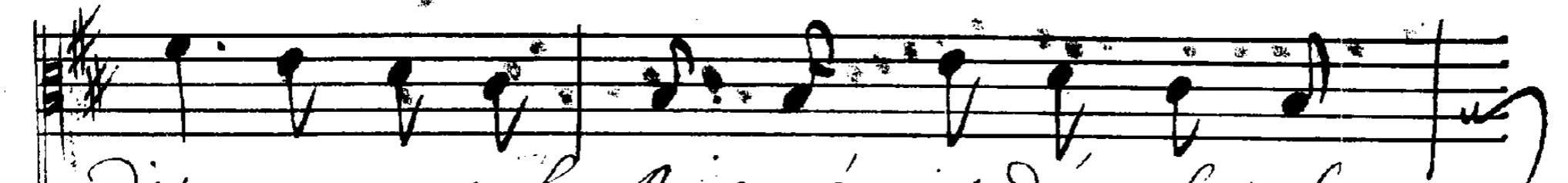


Trompettes et violons —

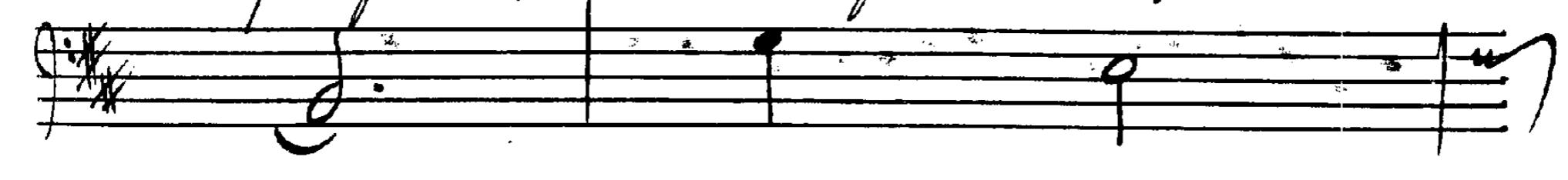




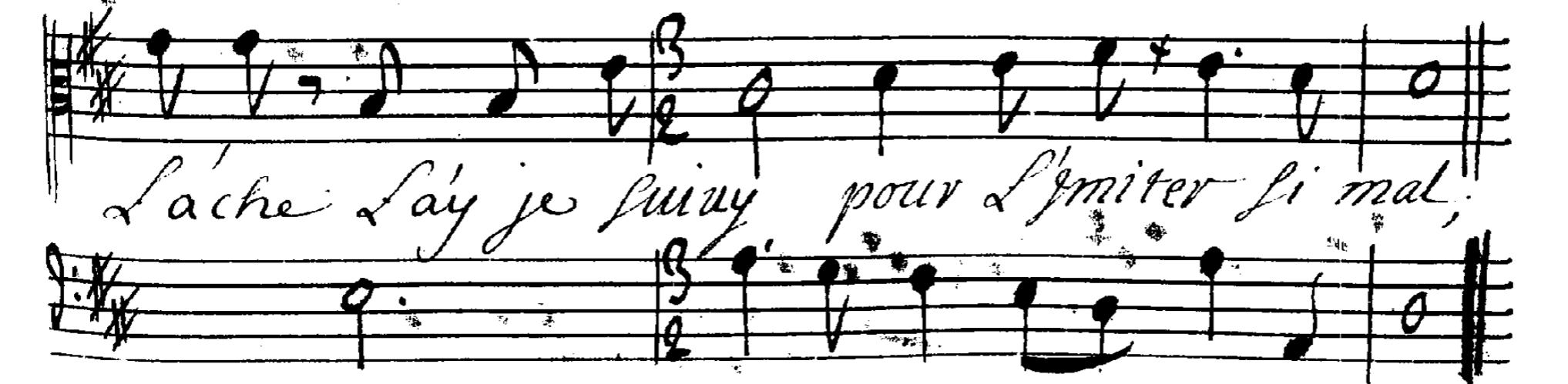
Tout retentit tout parle de la gloire tan



dis que pour la Reine é pris d'un feu fa



tal je perds le soin de ma memoire



L'ache l'ay je suuy pour l'imiter si mal;

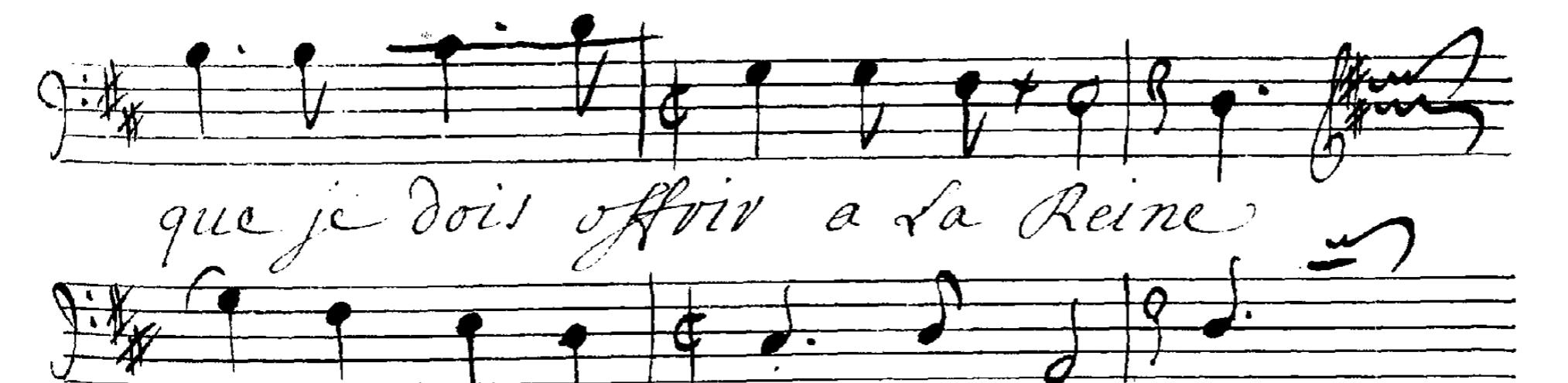
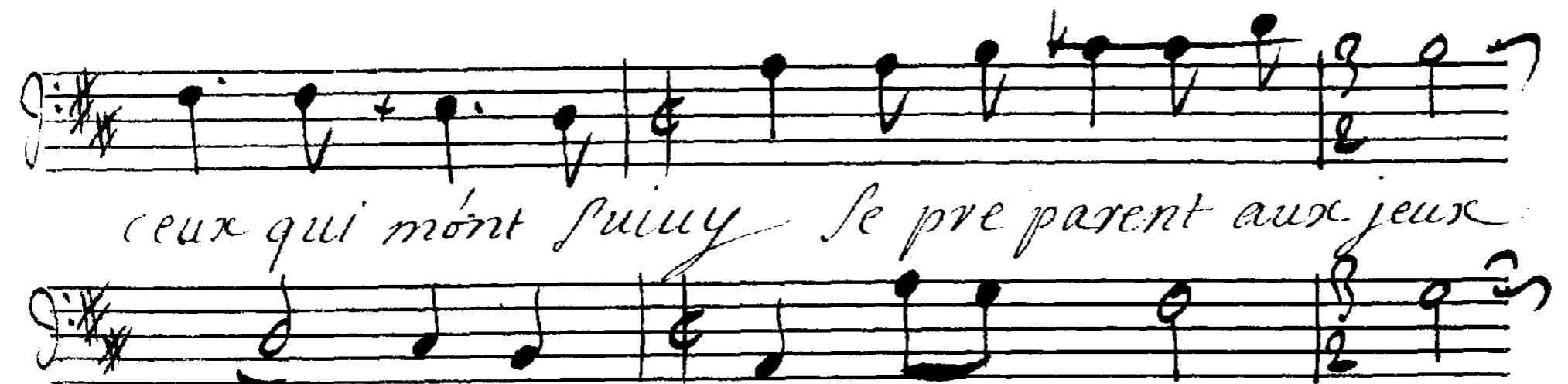
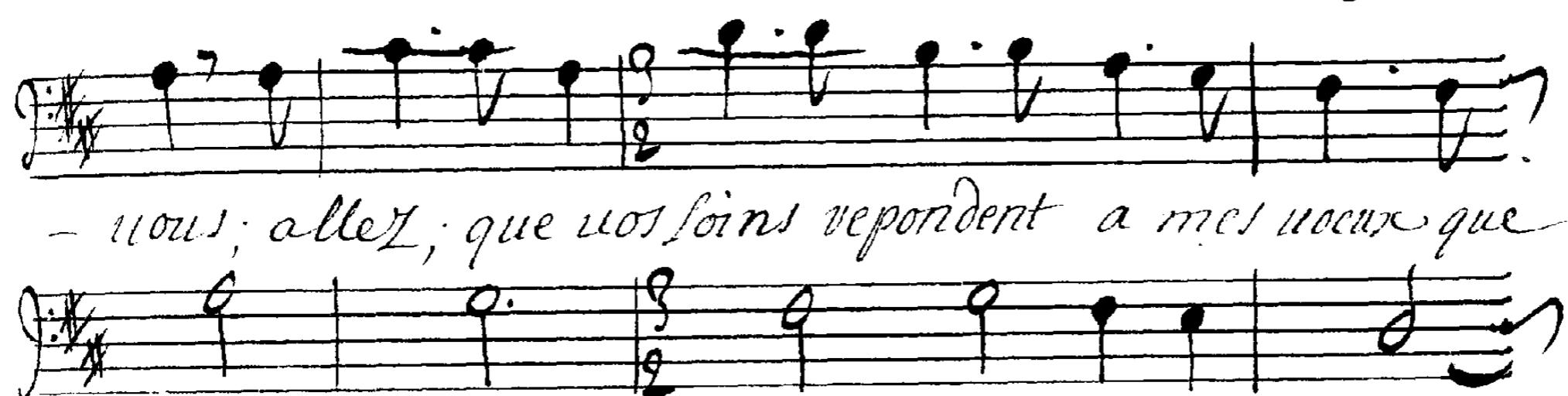
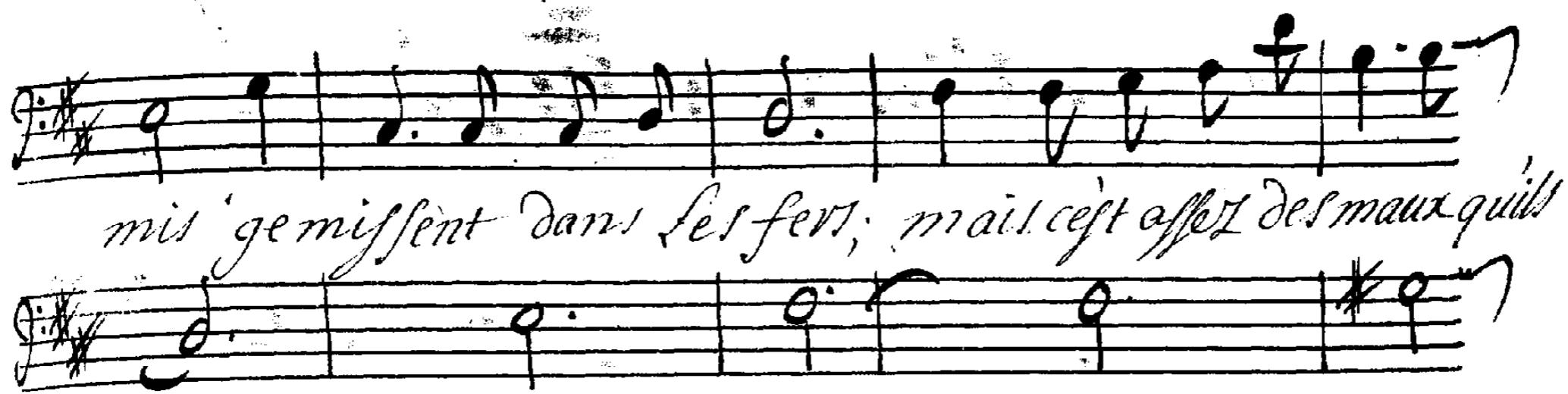
SCENE 2.

Marche.

hercule.

les rebelles jou

1



Que peruent les honneurs qu'on rend a mes exploits -

malheureux, tout mon coeur souire au trait qui le blesse

- mille cruels transports magitent a la fois, o bar

Gare ennemie, implacable Deesse, Junon

tu t'applaudis du trouble ou tu me vois. Au

sein de la victoi - re; uostre coeur laisse encor échap -  
 per des soupirs; pris, vous ne scauviez desirer plus de  
 gloire quel autre bien, — fait naître uos de  
 sirs; *Hercule* Apprens cher Prince, apprends ma foibleſſe  
 crete, on vante mon triomphe et je sens madé  
 faite; *aphis* Quoy Seigneur, j'ay servy la Reine de ces

1. Sieux, j'ay punis ses mutins qui troublent son em-  
pire j'ay sauve par la mort d'un monstre furi-  
eux tout ce que sa fureur estoit prest a detruire  
que seruent a mon coeur ces exploits glorieux, il se  
trouble il sanguis je s'entens qui soupire, il a-  
mour a bien servy la colere des dieux, vous ay

2. *ephi-*

hercule

mez et quelle est la beauté qui vous gifle la Reine

hercule

ophis      o ciel; la Reine a surpris ma tendresse; dès —

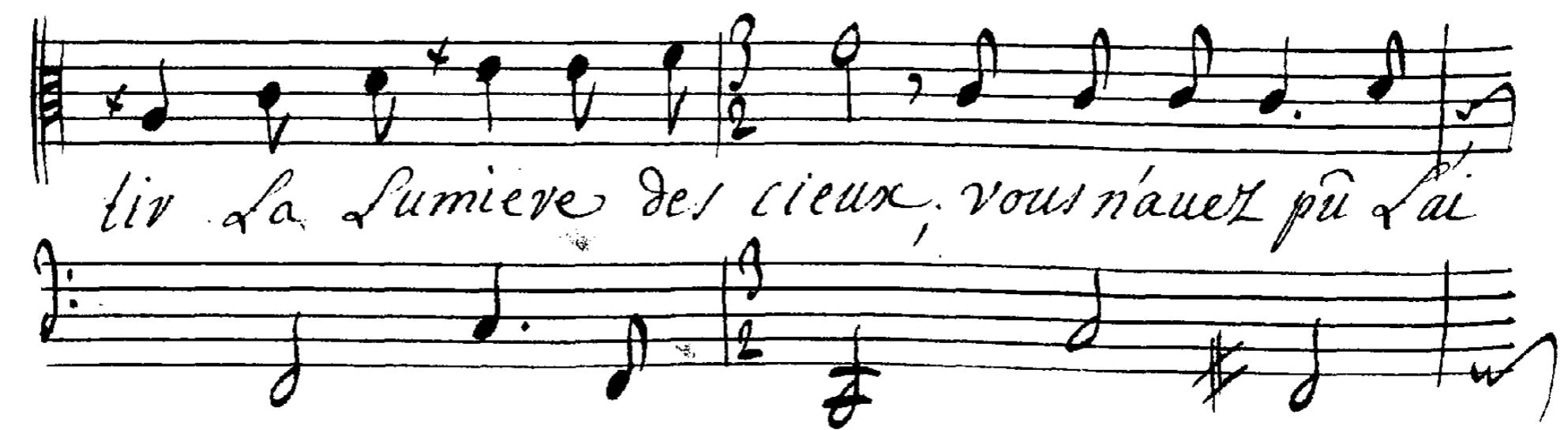
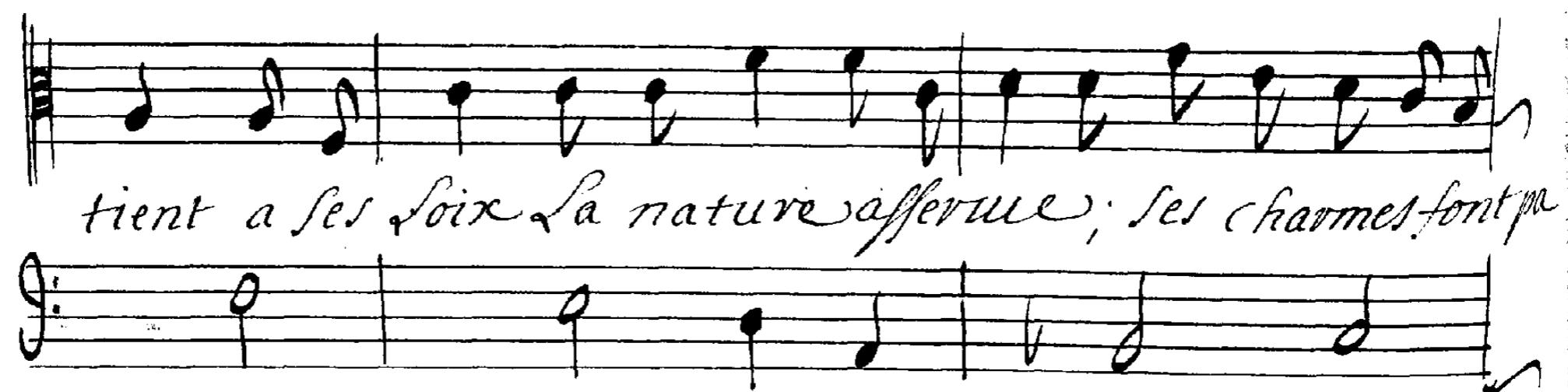
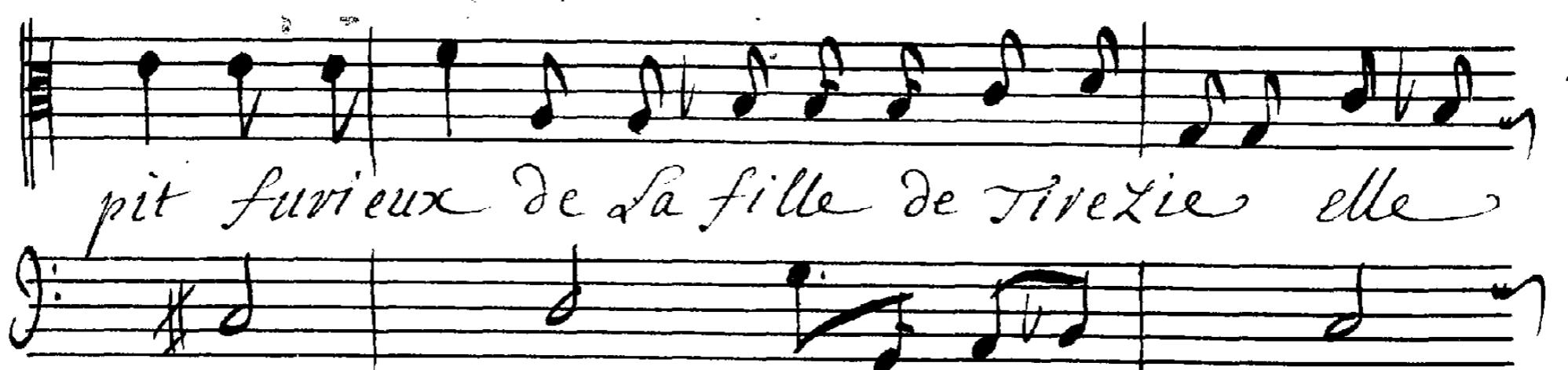
de premier moment que je vis ses attraitz que j'en

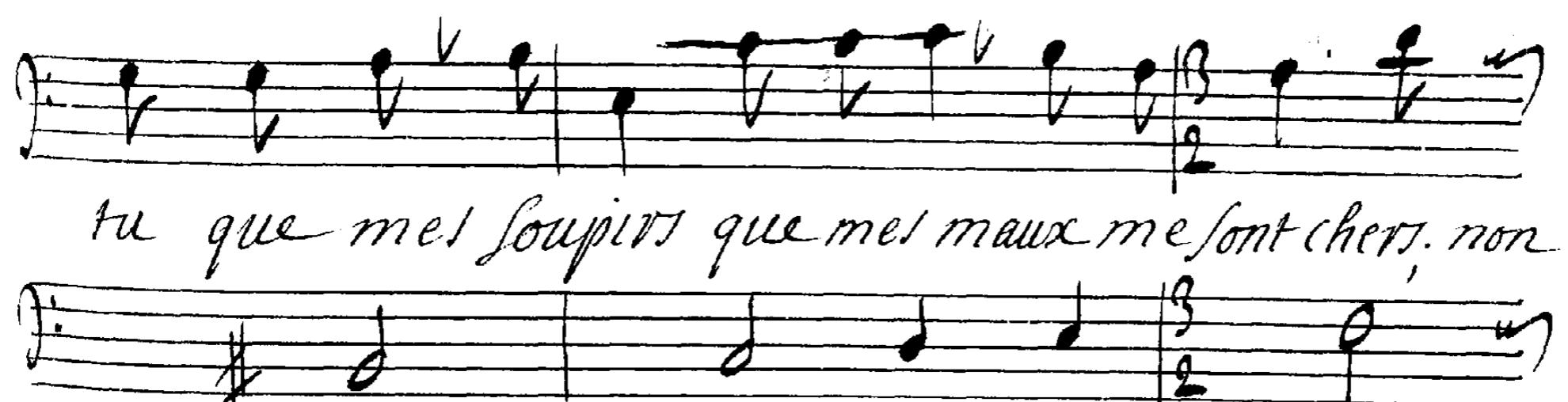
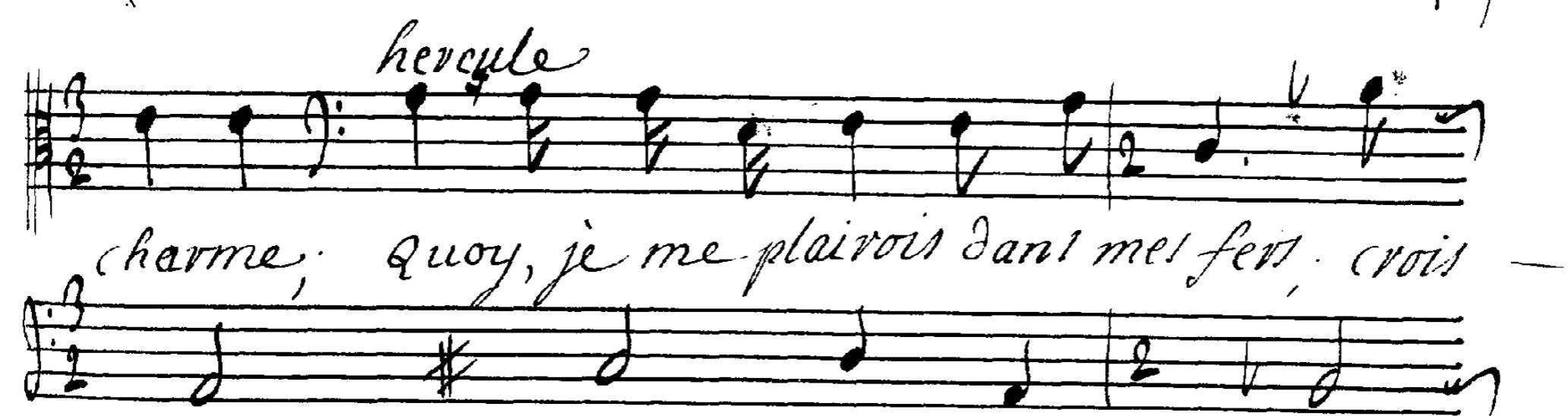
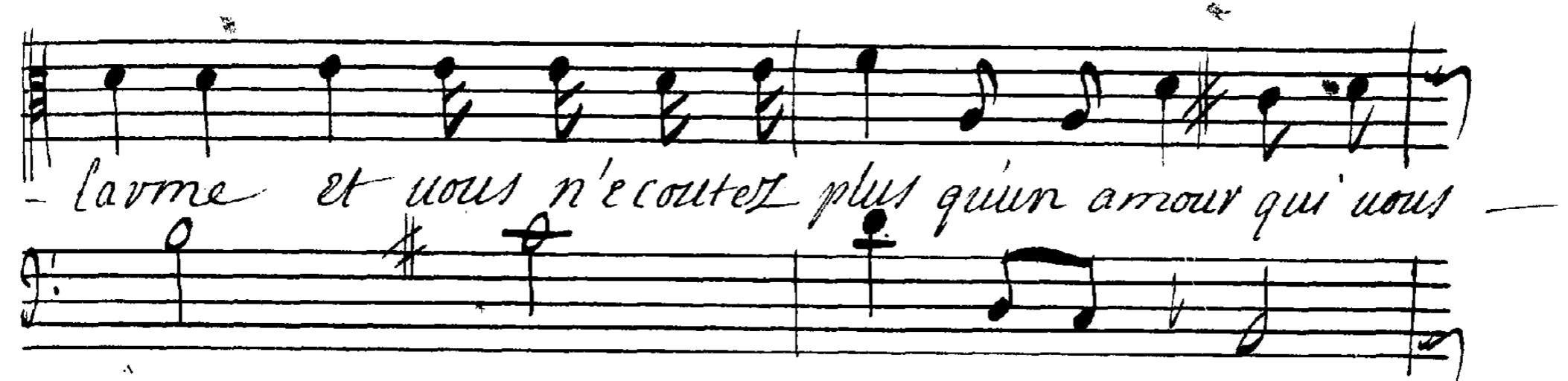
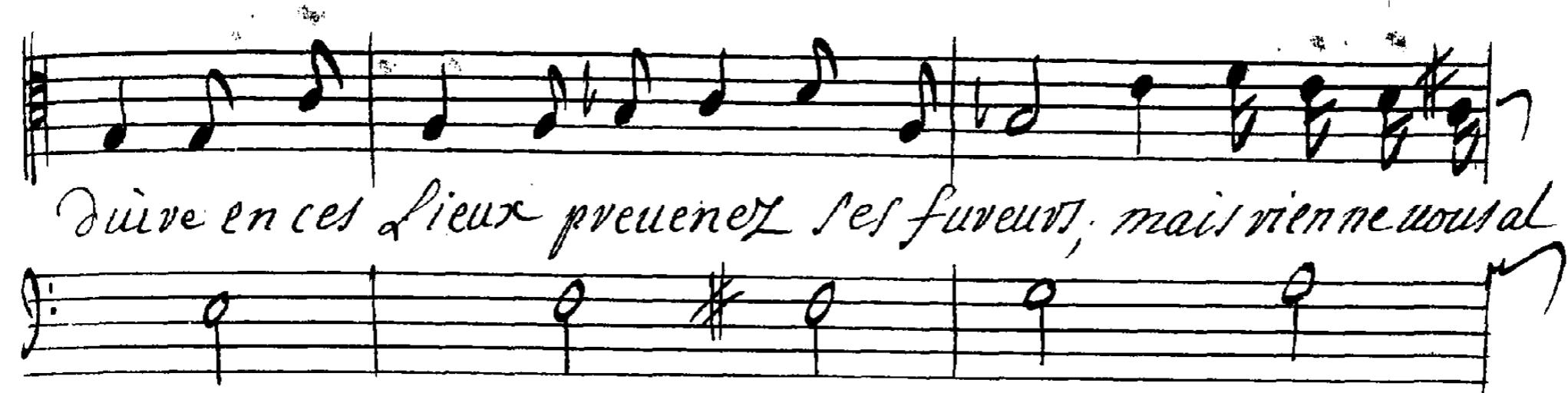
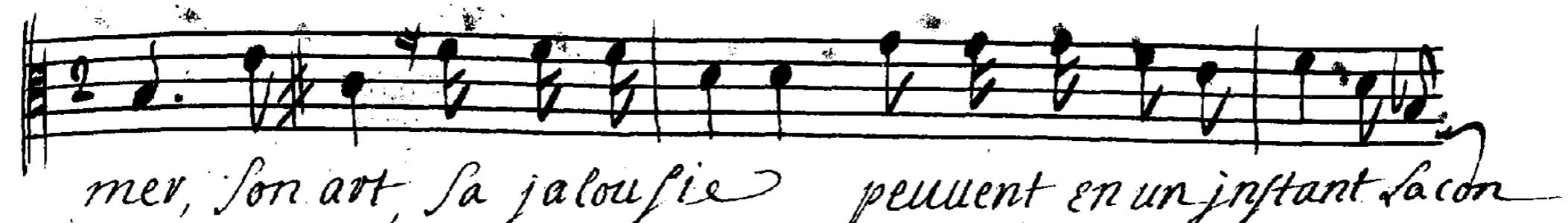
ris que mon coeur les aymeroit sans cesse, je tâ

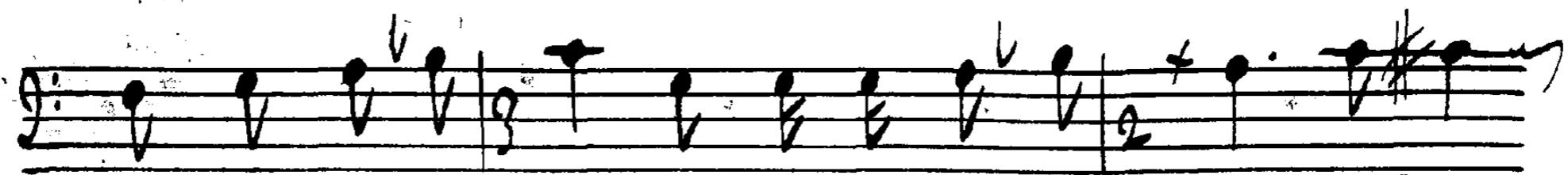
chay vainement d'en repousser ses traits. ah;

ophis

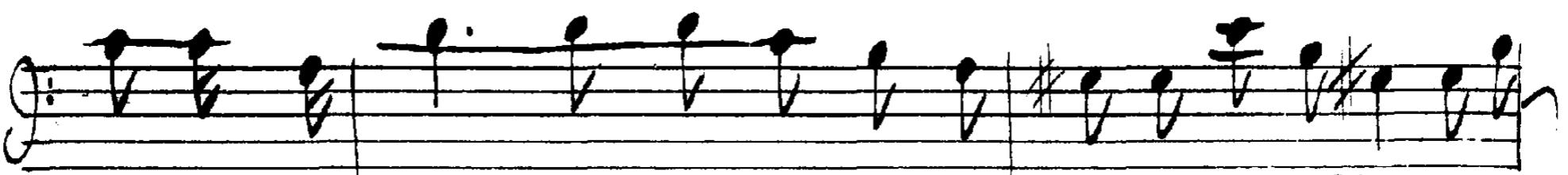
vous aymez uostre foiblesse; si vous deffendiez —



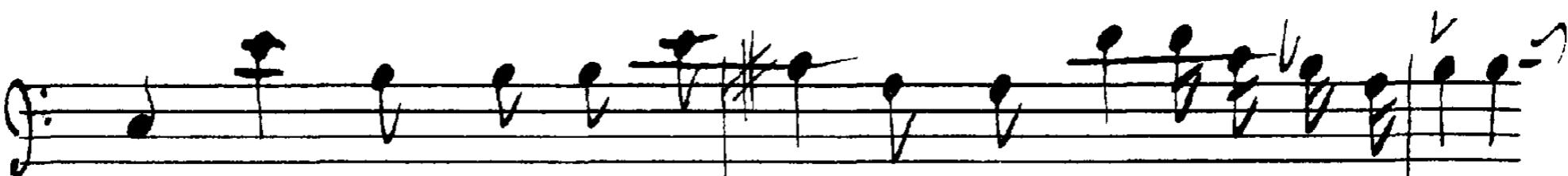
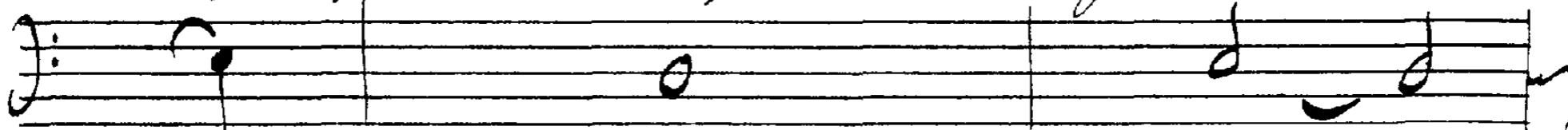




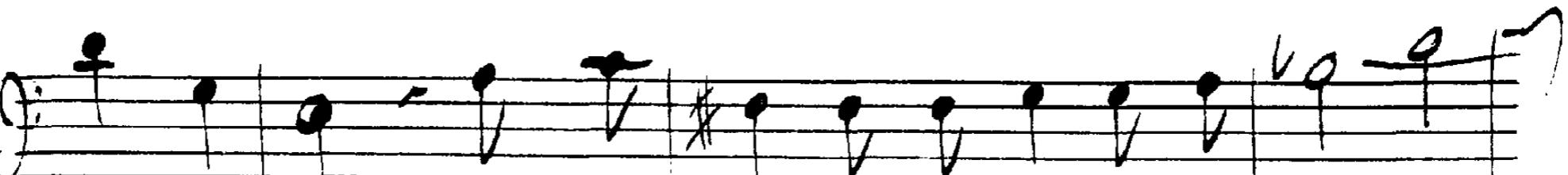
proche moy des feux dont je me sens bruler, D'Argine



au deses poir peint moy toute la rage et l'enfer contre om



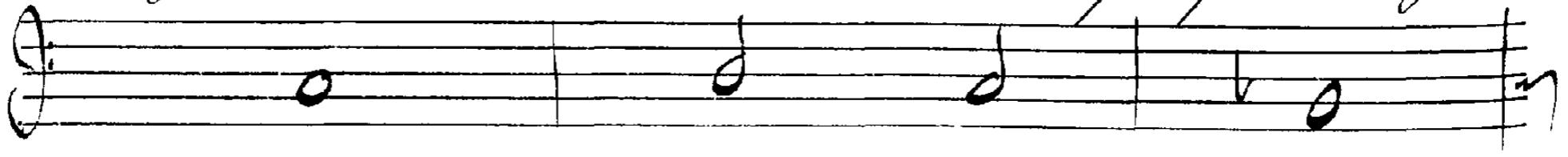
phale armé pour l'accabler, fais moi uoir leperil extreme



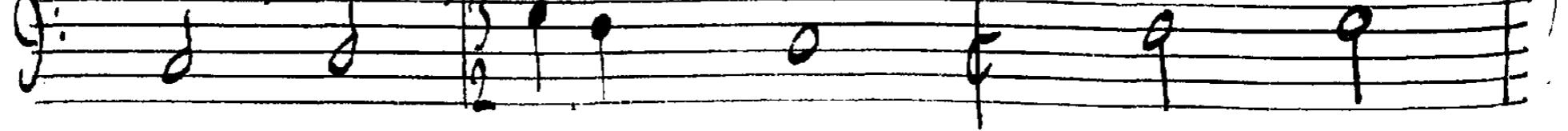
ou mon nom; mais de quoy seruiroient ces discours; ah;

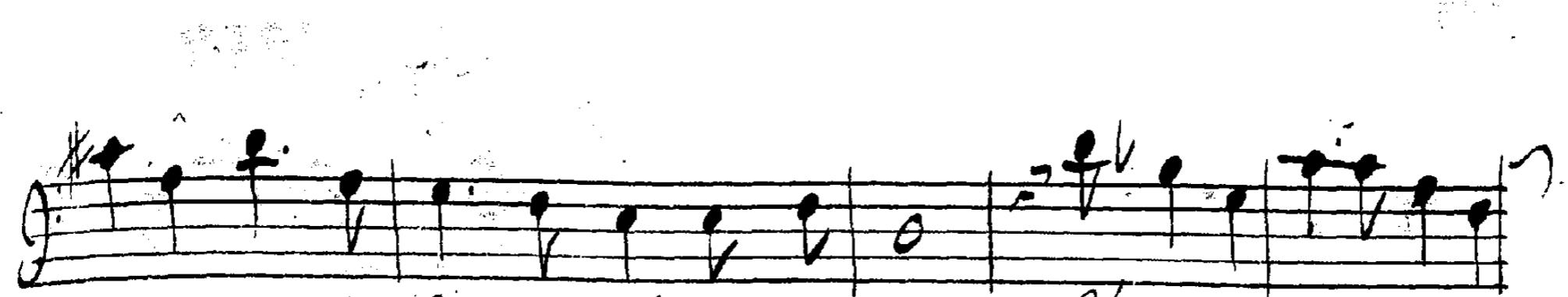


ah; je me les suis faits mille fois a moy mesme; et je



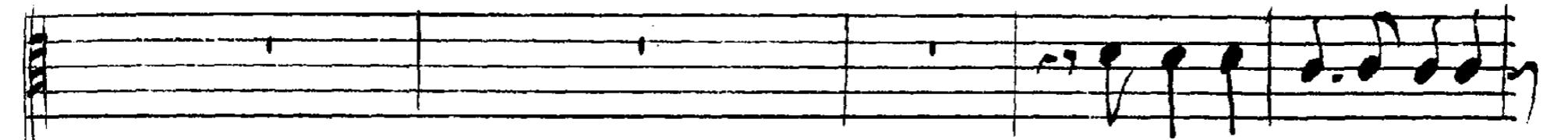
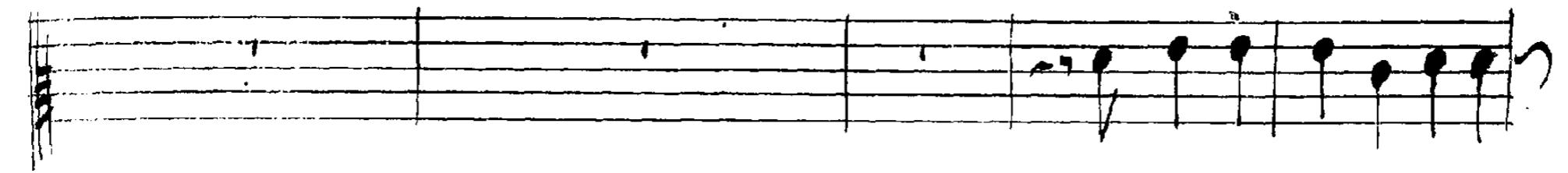
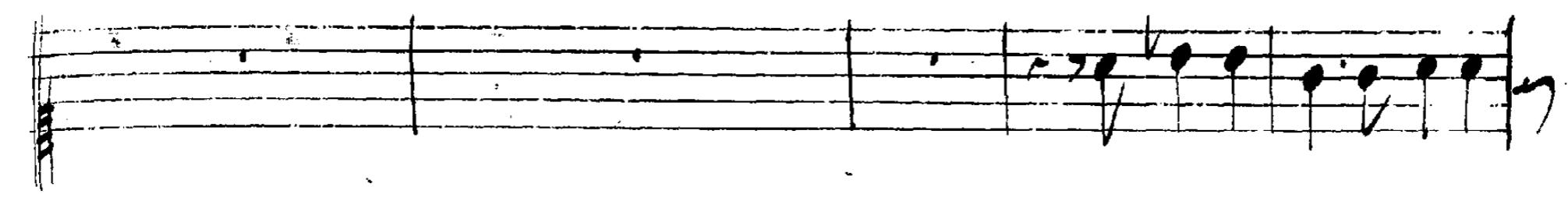
sens que j'ayme toujours a je me les suis faits mille fois a moy



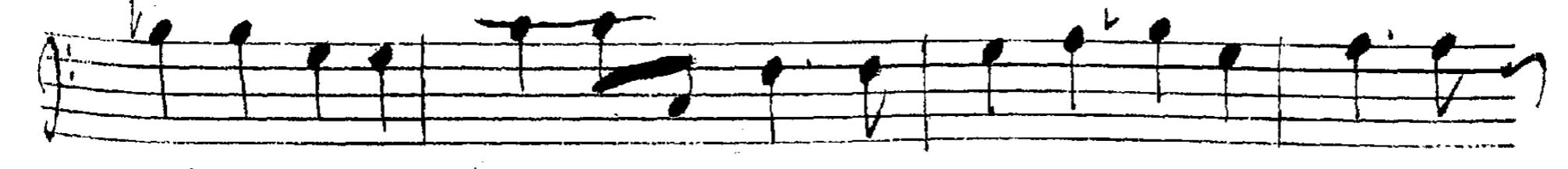
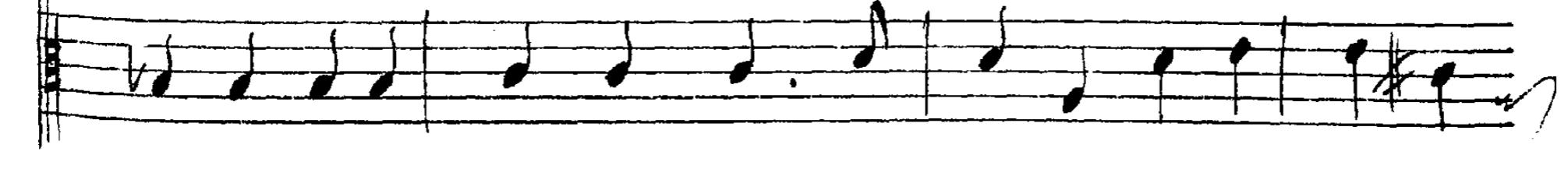
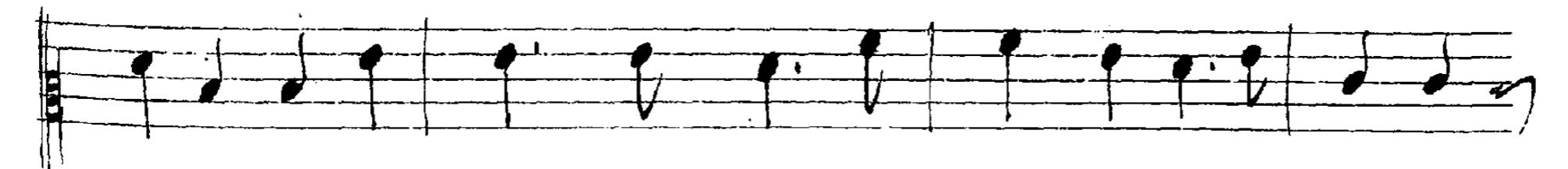
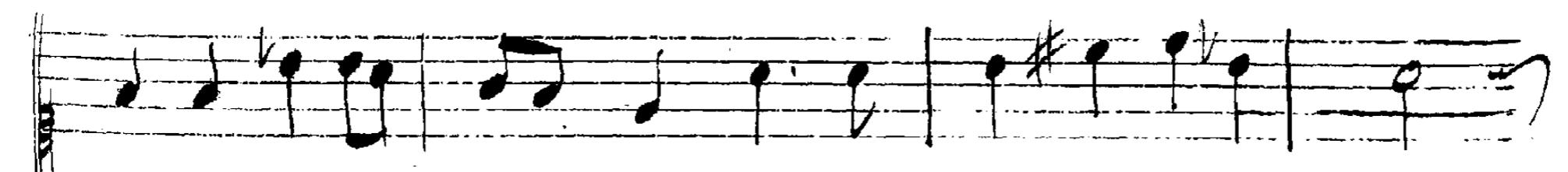
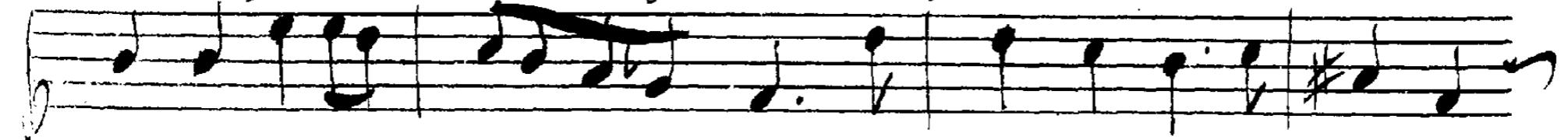


meême et je sens que j'ayme toujours; l'amourest seur de la vie

violons -



toire c'est en vain qu'un grand cœur résiste à ses attractions —





vains murmures de la gloire donnent encor plus de

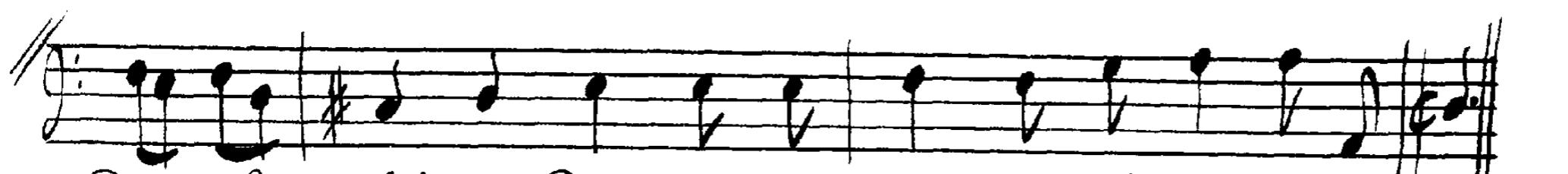


- force a ses traits; les vains murmures de la gloire





- donnent encor plus de force a ses traits, ses vains murmures —



de la gloire donnent encor plus de force a ses traits;



*Iphis —*  
*omphale*  
*Trompettes et violons —*

*— vient le peuple avec elle s'avance c'est à nous seul qu'il*  
*doit sa délivrance voyez tous ces drapeaux, ornés de roses*  
*hercule*  
*plait, omphale, cher Iphis, est tout ce que je veux;*

## Scene 4.

## Marche Trompettes

The image shows a handwritten musical score for 'Marche Trompettes' in 3/4 time. The score consists of eight staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music is written in black ink on white paper. The score includes various dynamics such as forte (f), piano (p), and sforzando (sf). There are also several slurs and grace notes. The handwriting is somewhat cursive, with some notes and rests appearing as small strokes. The overall style is that of a handwritten musical manuscript.

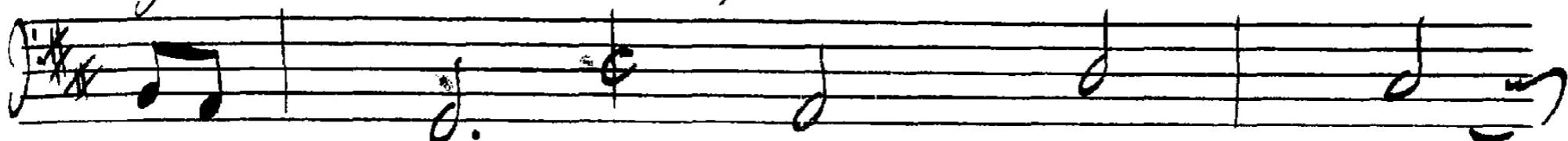
Handwritten musical score for a solo instrument, likely flute, in G major. The score consists of 11 staves of music, with the final staff including lyrics in French. The lyrics read: "Belle Reine, n'ostre presence payoit tous mes ma".



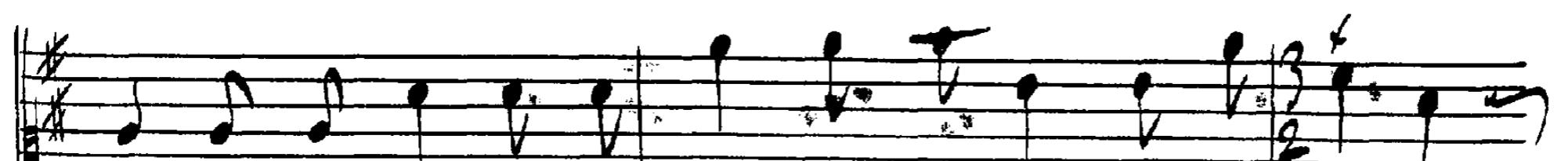
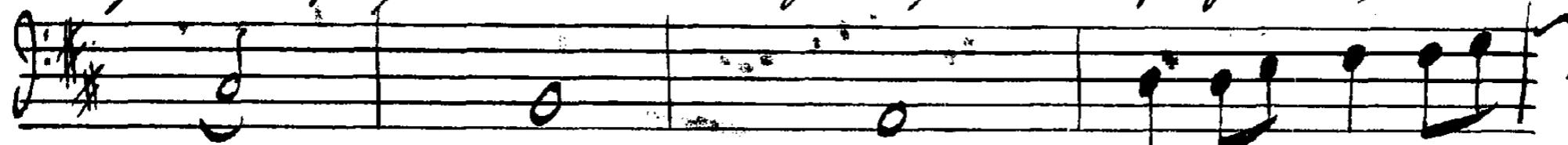
- uauz d'un assez grand Bonheur, falloit il a ce Bien



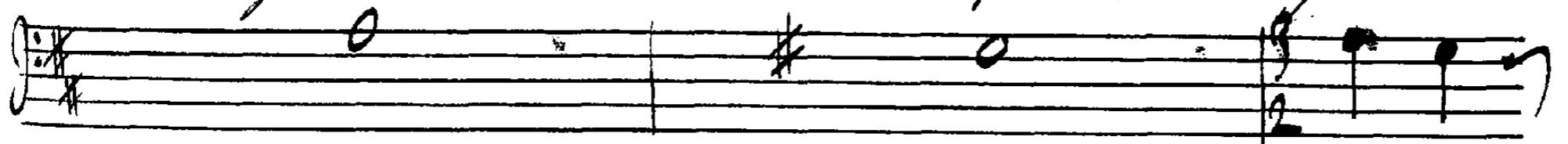
ajouter tant d'honneur, vous auvez en ces lieux reta



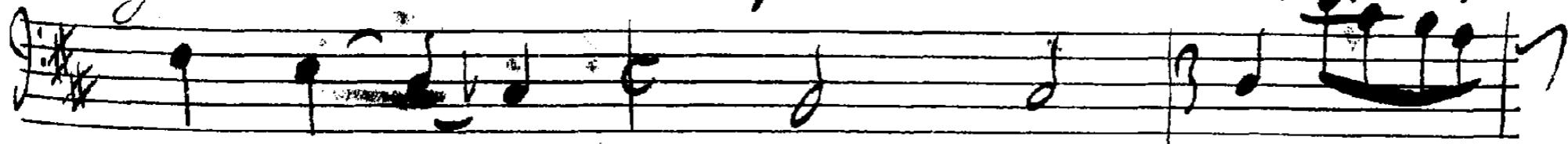
Oly ma puissance un monstre sur mon peuple exercoit la fa



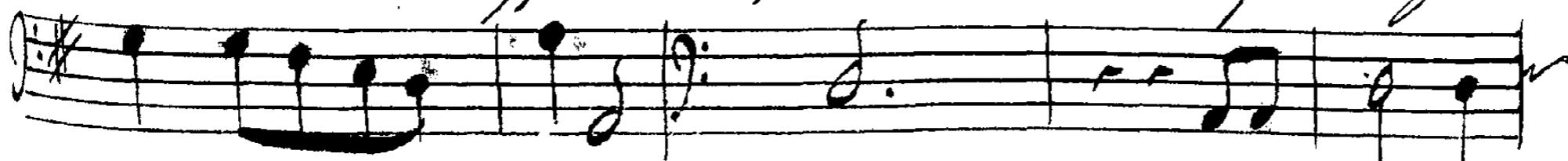
veue uostre bras redoutable en a pris la vengeance

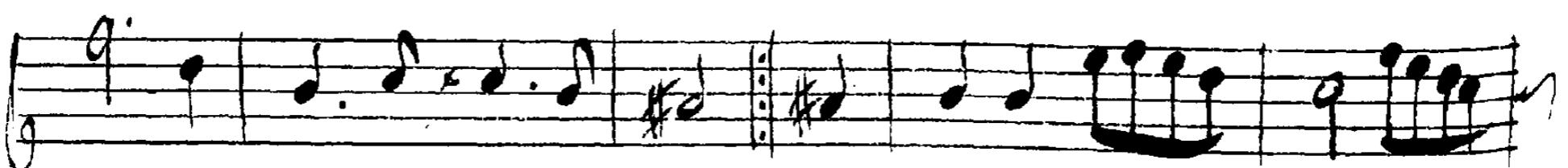
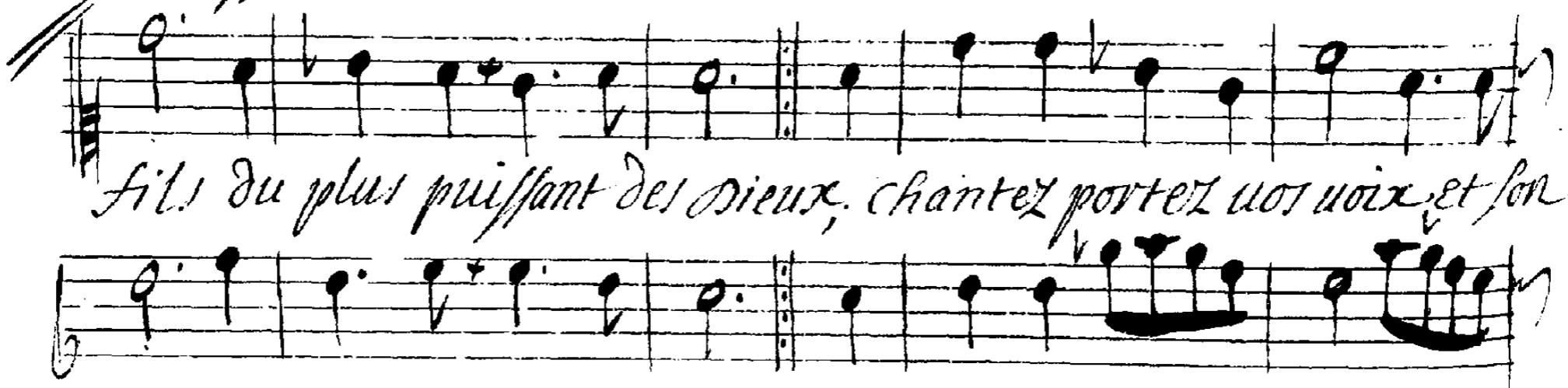
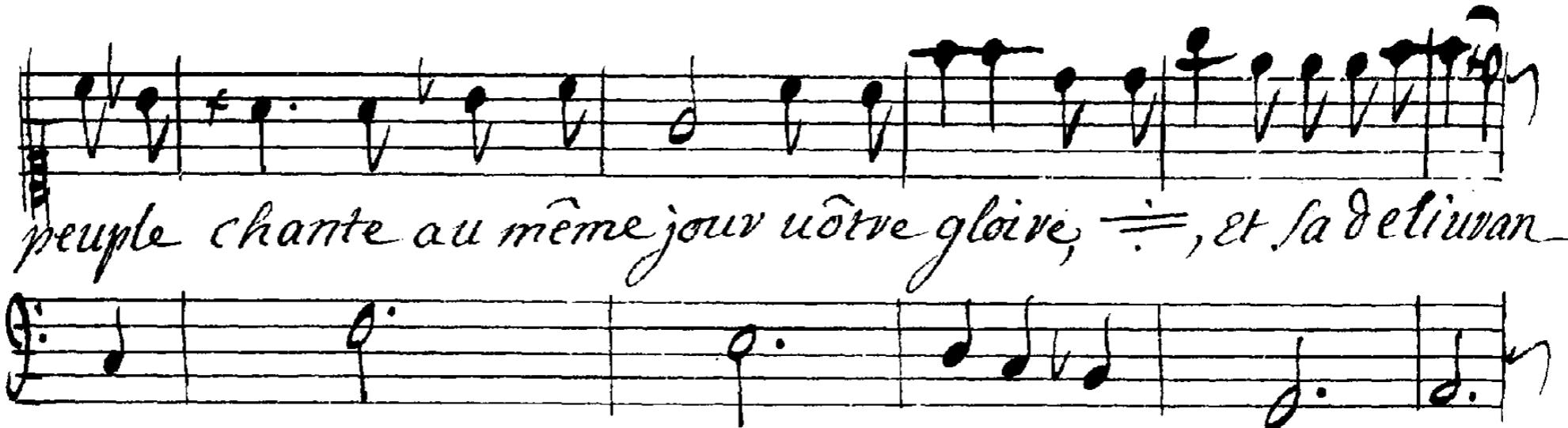
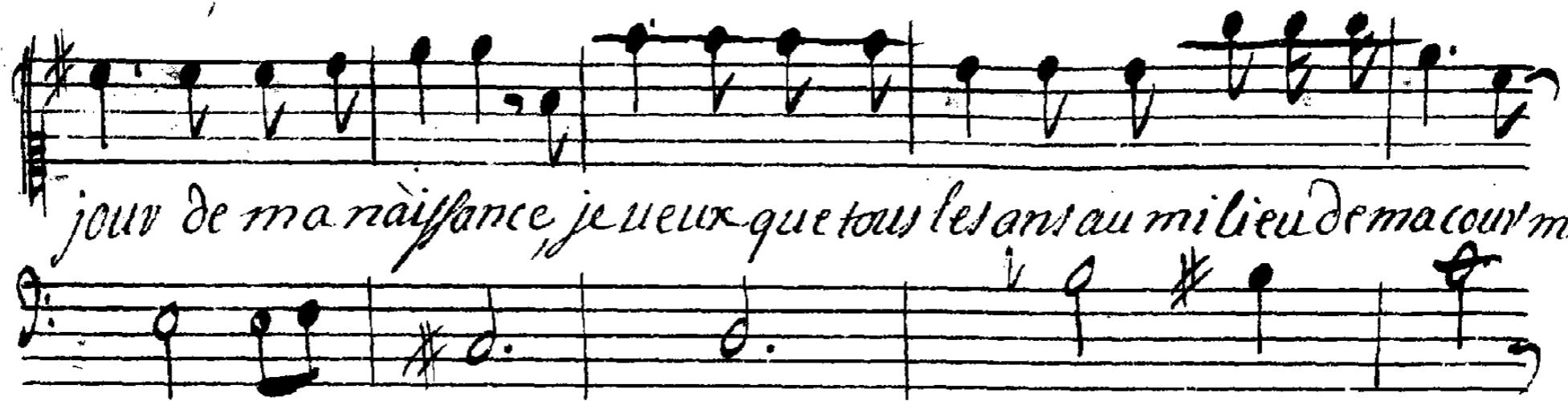


je vous demande encor pour dernière fauver, de souf



fuir ma reconnoissan<sup>ce</sup>: on celebre aujourdhuy le

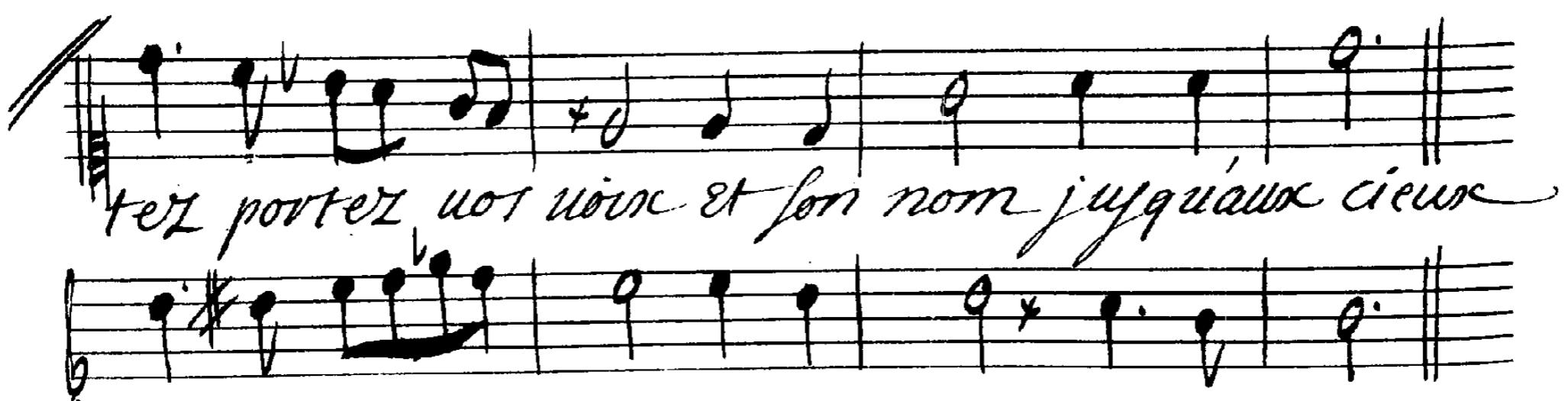
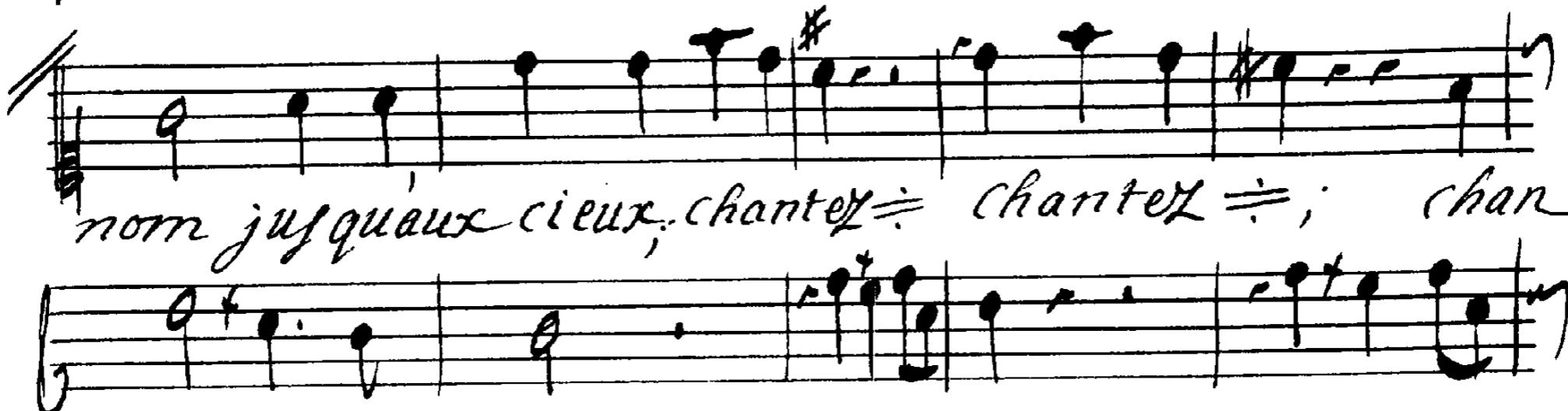




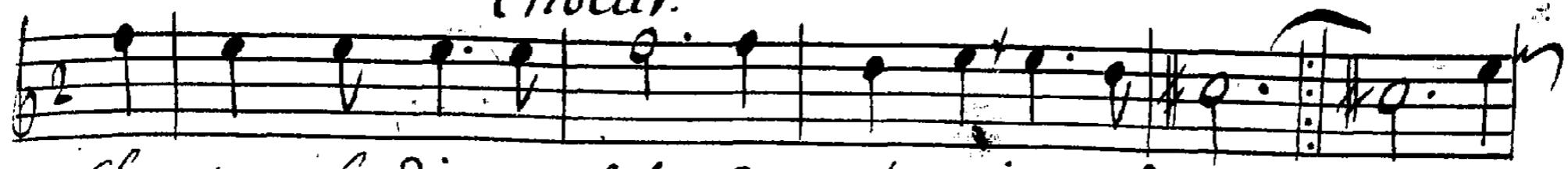
nom jusqu'aux cieux, chantez le digne fils du plus puissant des -

Dieux, chantez = = ; portez nos voix, et son nom

jusqu'aux cieux, chantez portez nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux



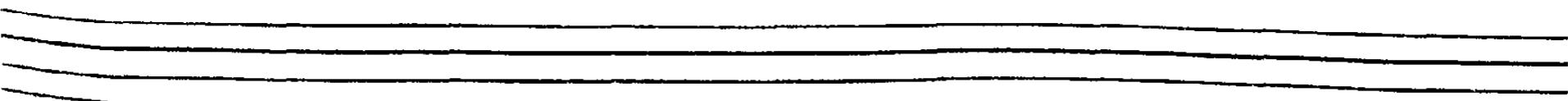
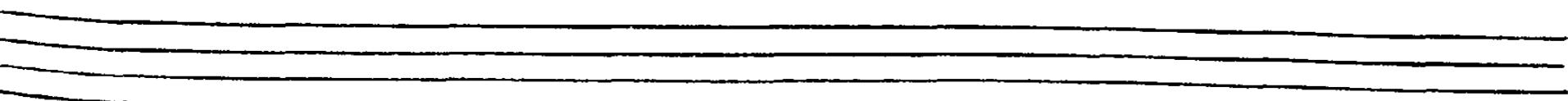
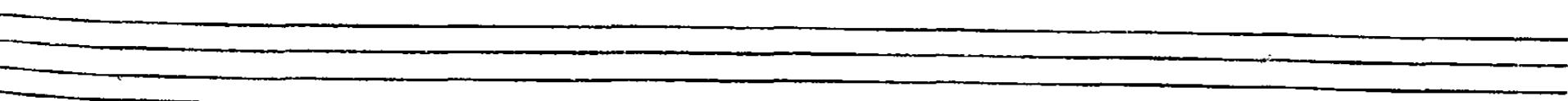
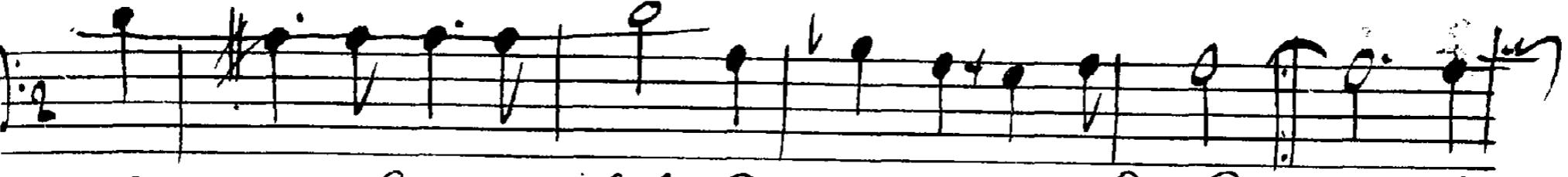
choeur.



chantons

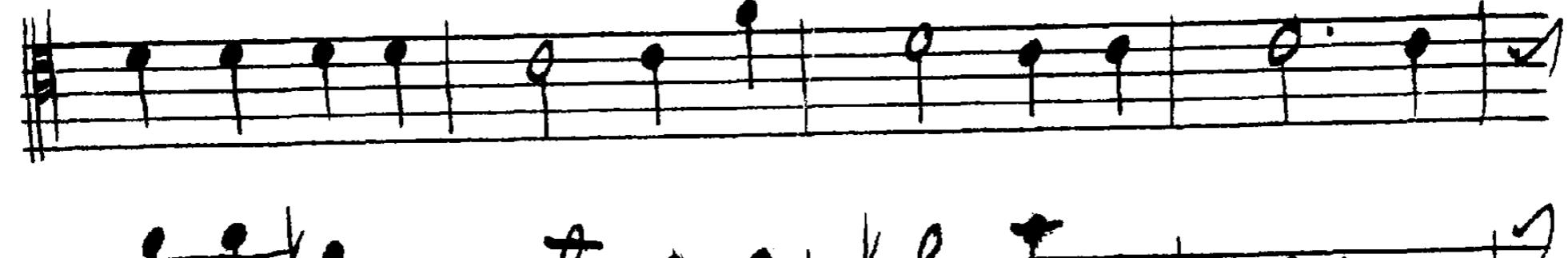


chantons —

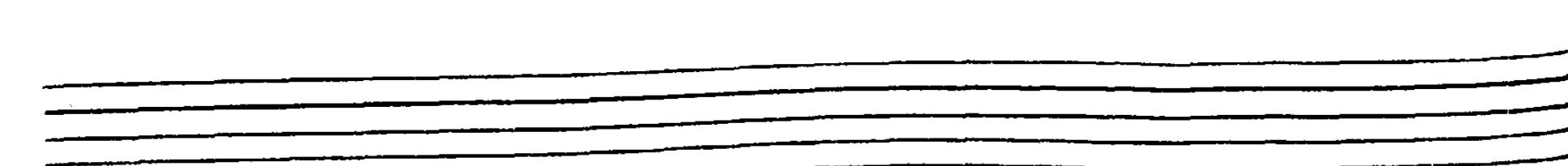
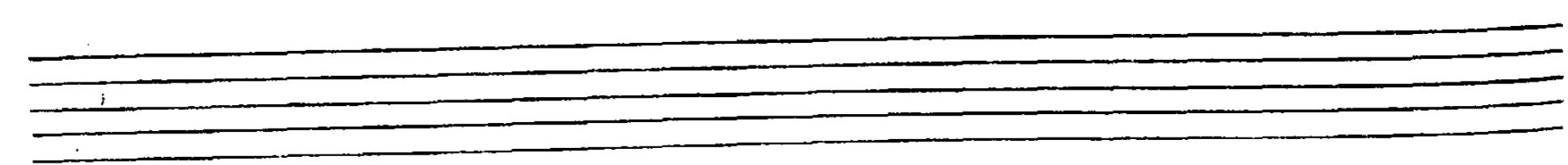




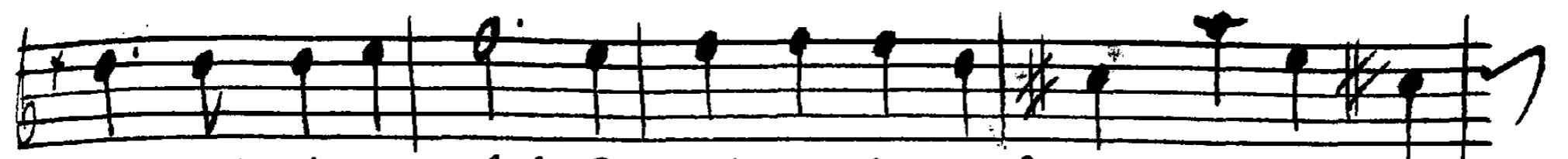
tons portons nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux cieux; chan



tons portons nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux cieux; chan



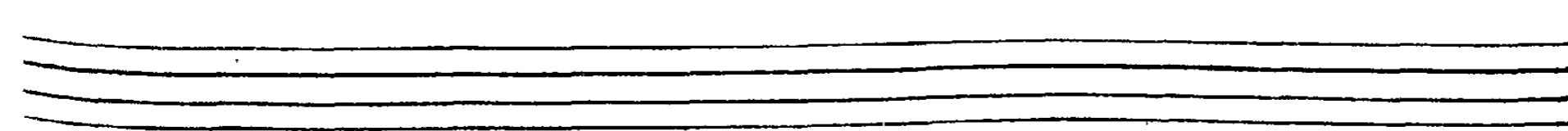
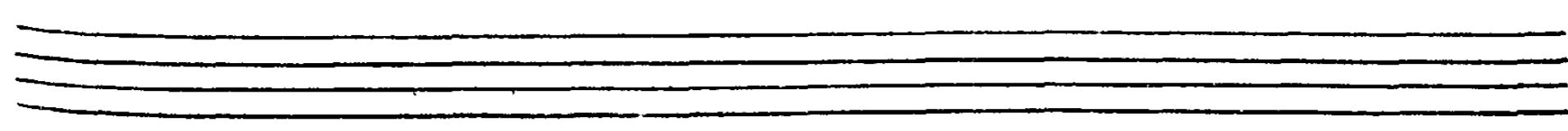
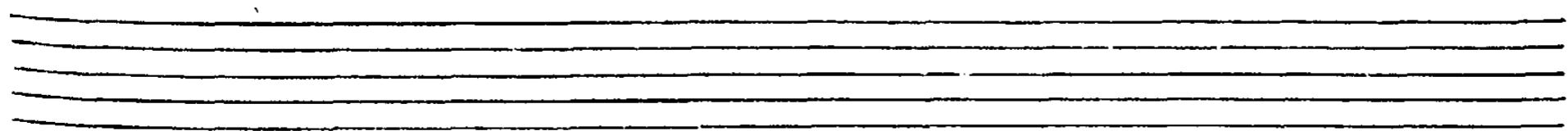
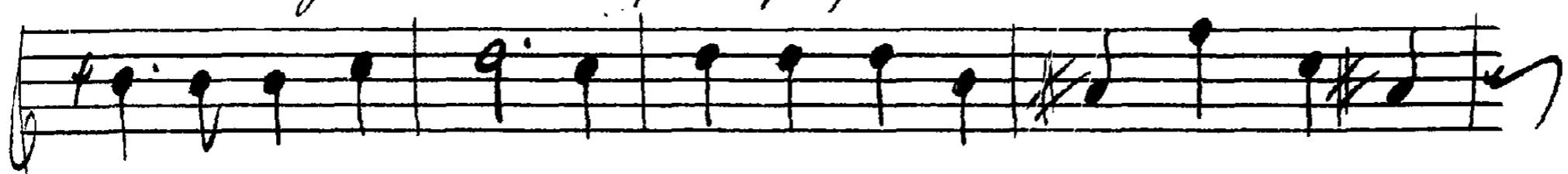
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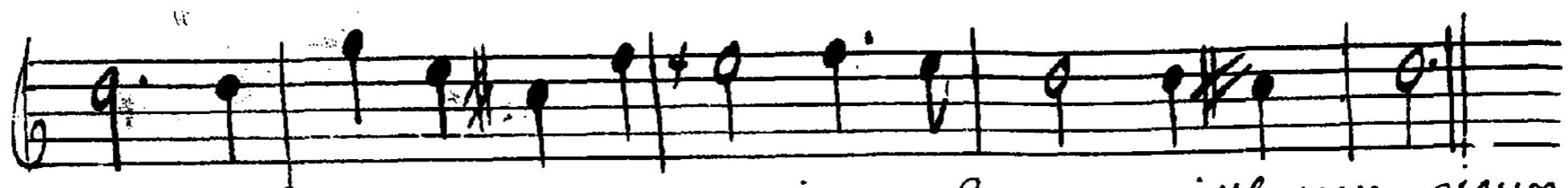


tonse digne fils du plus puissant des rois, chantons chan

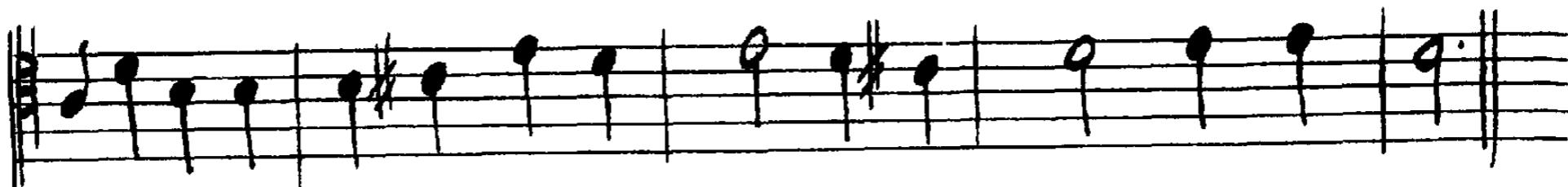


tous se digne fils du plus puissant des dieux ; chan-

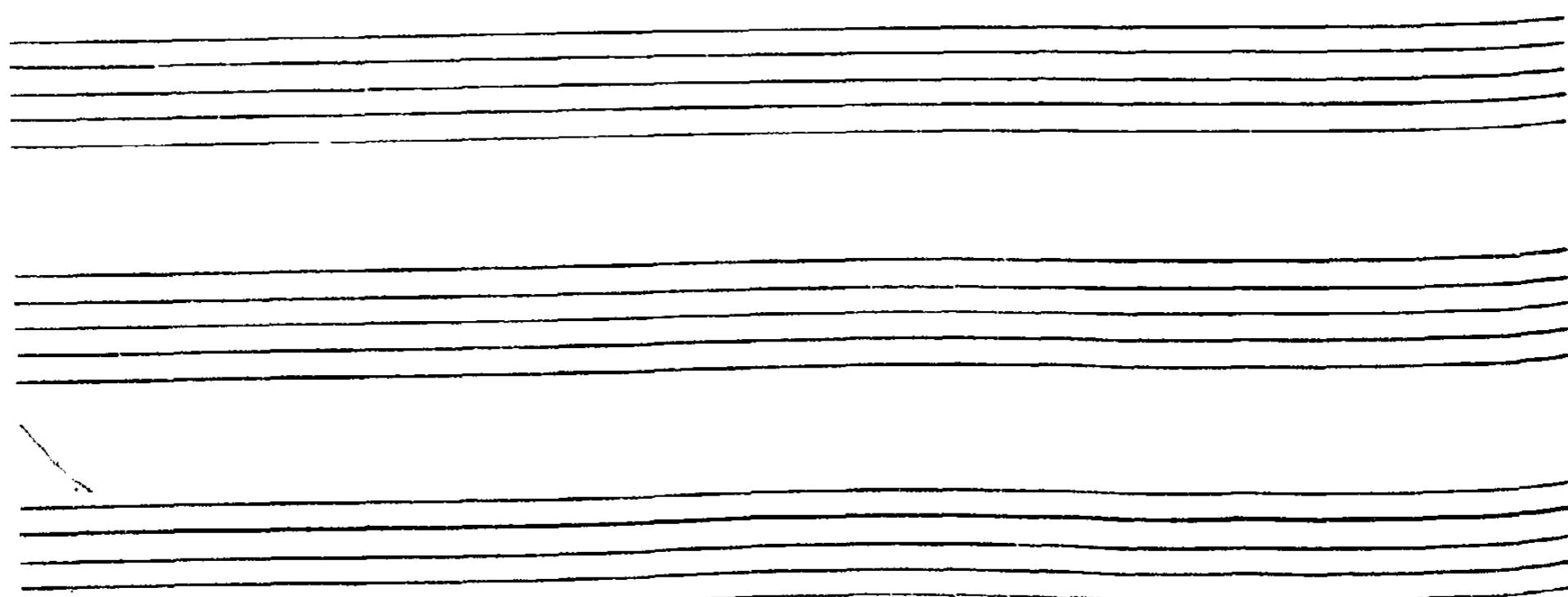
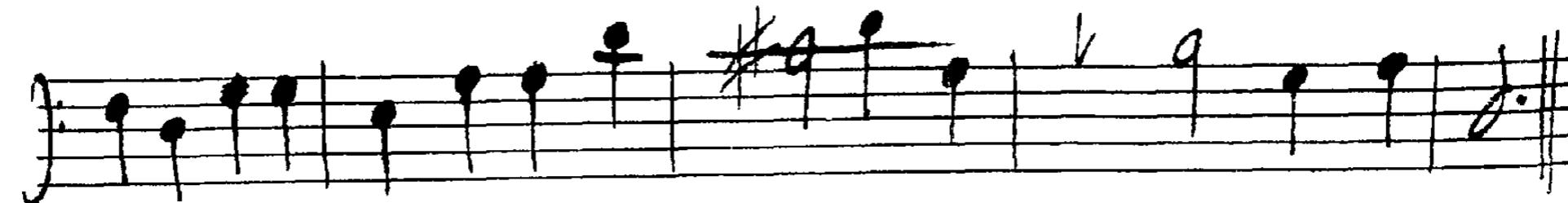
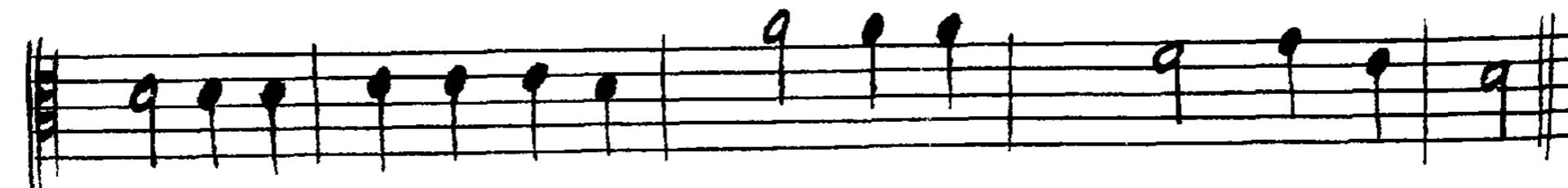




lons chantons portons nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux cieux



lons = = = portons nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux cieux

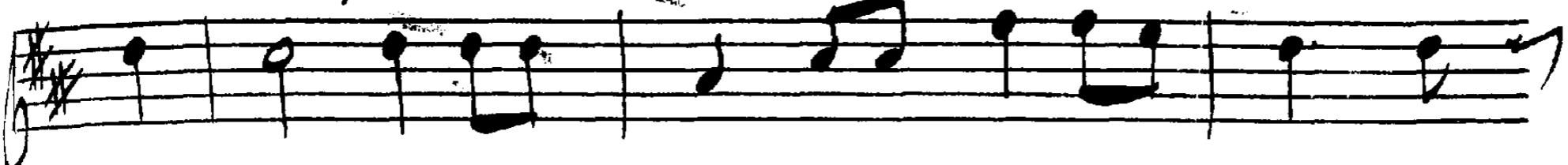


vn prince d'idiem

48



ô vous qui dans vos mains soutenez Le tonnerre n'en



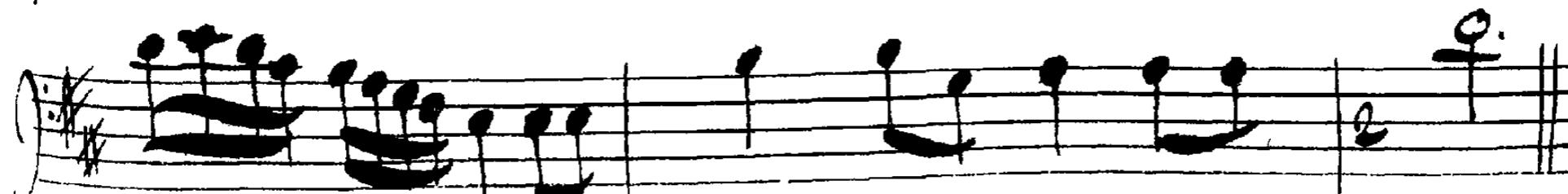
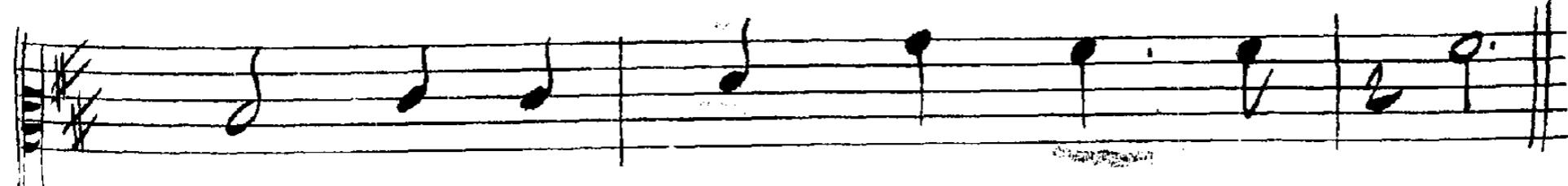
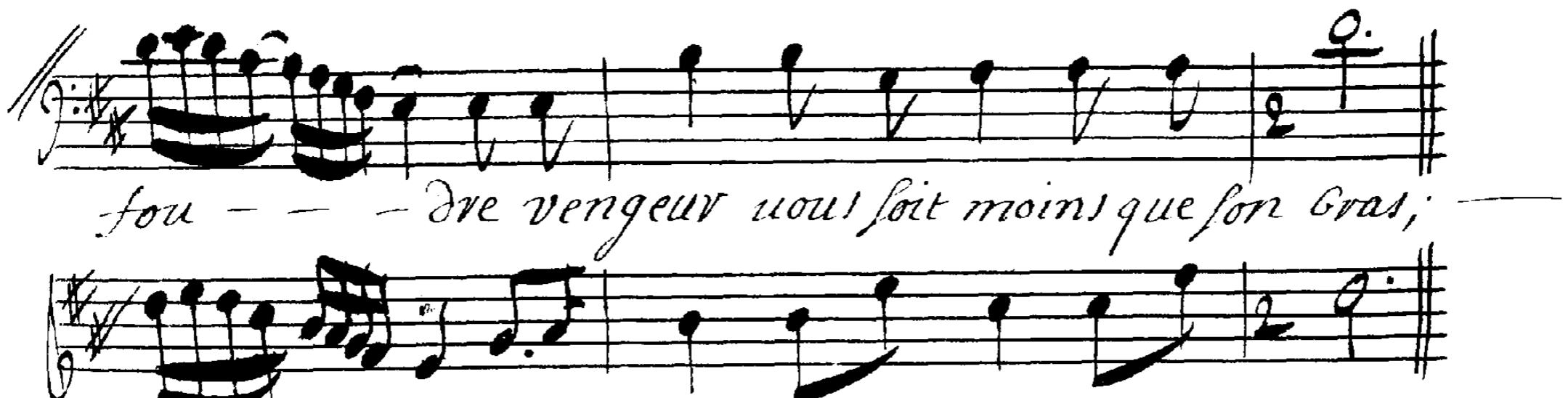
sancez plus j'ay des terriblez eclats n'en sancez plus j



Handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The score consists of ten staves of music, with lyrics in French written below the vocal line. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano line is in bass F-clef. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are as follows:

- cy Les terribles éclats, aux coupables mortels al-

cide fait la guerre, dans le sein des Tyrans il poste le tré



*choeur*

chantons portons nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux cieux —

chantons —

chantons

chantons portons nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux cieux chan

violons —

violons

violons

violoncelle

violoncelle

Handwritten musical score for a solo instrument (likely flute or oboe) and piano. The score consists of eight staves of music, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The vocal line is in French, with lyrics appearing under the first, third, and fifth staves. The lyrics are:

lons, chantons  $\div$   $\div$ , portons nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux

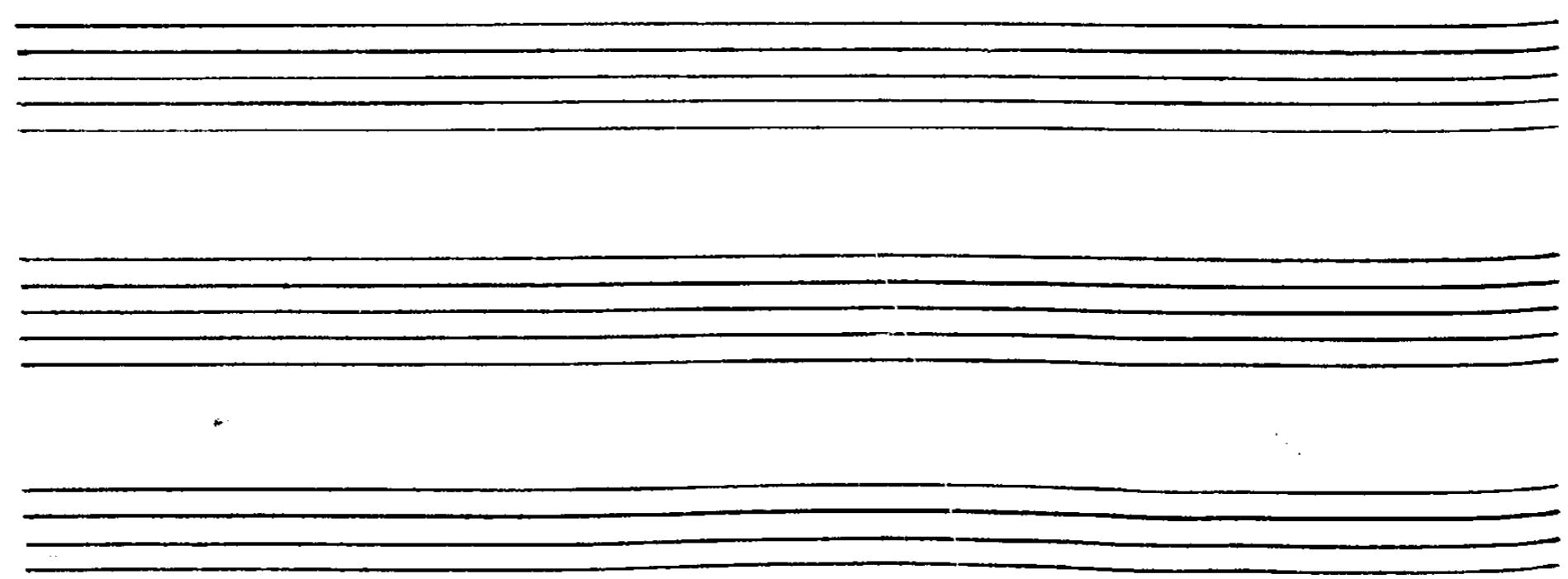
lons chantons  $\div$   $\div$ , portons nos voix et son nom jusqu'aux

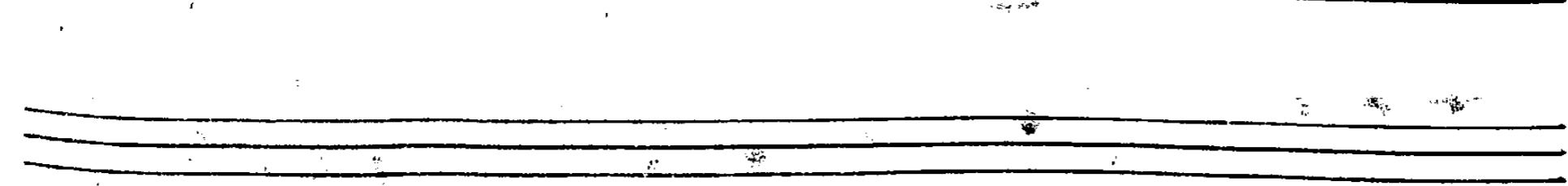
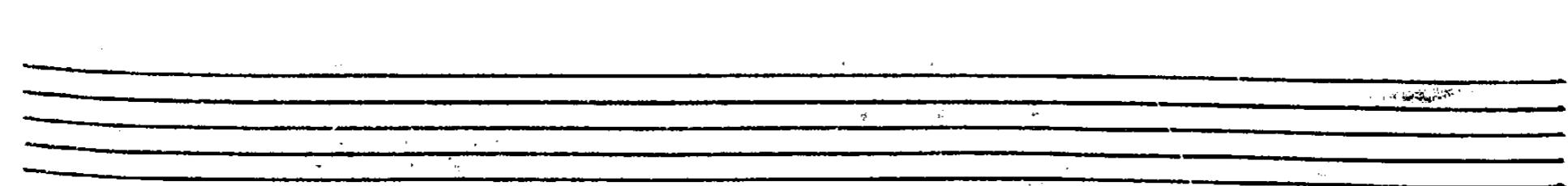
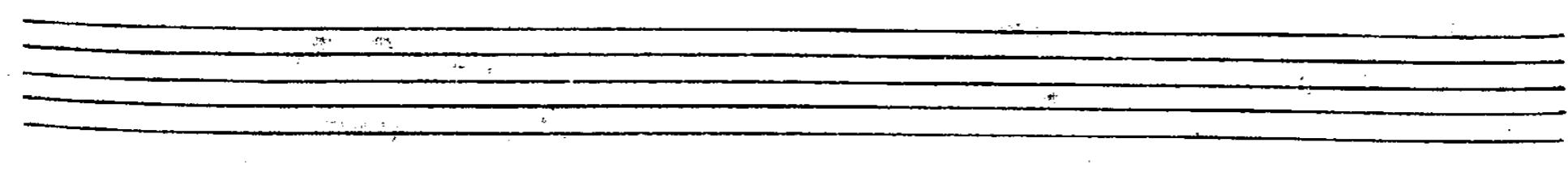
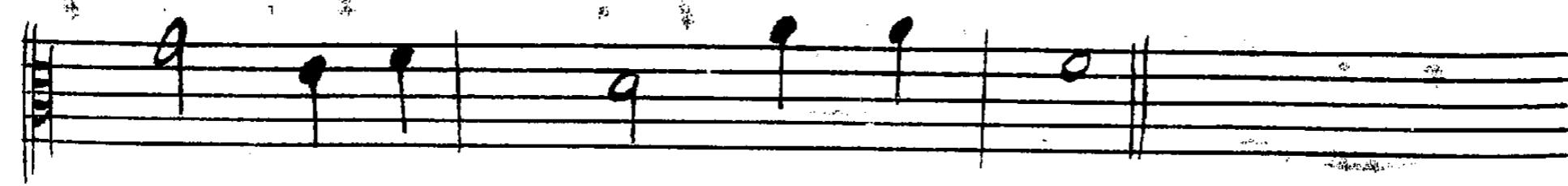
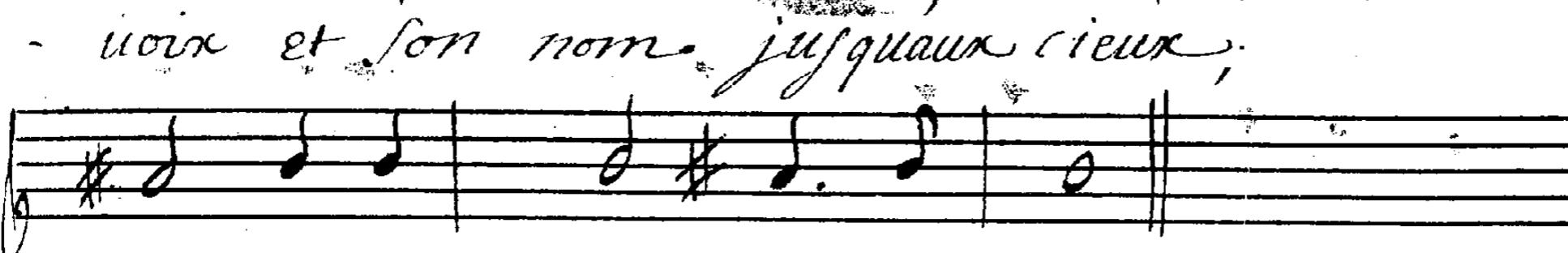
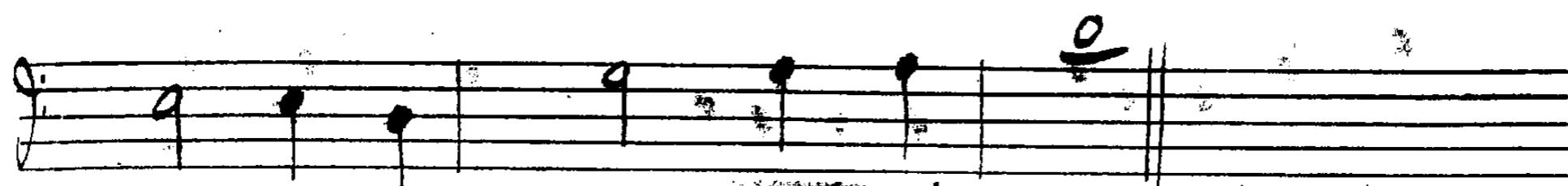
The score includes dynamic markings such as  $\times$  (fortissimo) and  $\times \times$  (pianissimo), and various slurs and grace notes. The vocal line is primarily in soprano range, with some melodic leaps. The piano accompaniment consists of harmonic chords and bass notes. The score is written on standard five-line music staves.

1.

ciel; chantons ; ; chantons ; ; portons nos -

- ciel; chantons chantons chantons ; ; portons nos -





Le Prince Sidien



Il arrache cerbere aux tenebres riages de  
violons



violons —



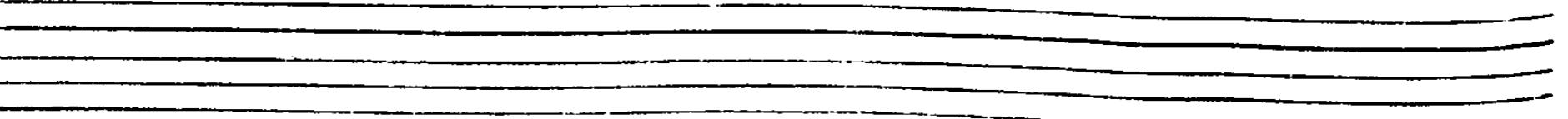
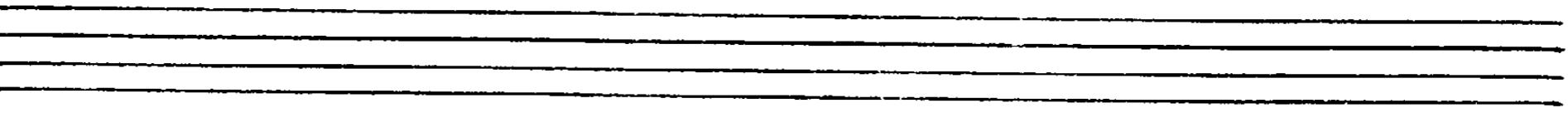
l'hide renaissante Il étoffe la rage; Il s'est



fait de la terre et des enfers surpris Le theatre de



son coura - ge; et le ciel en sera de prix. Il s'est fait de la
   
 terre et des enfers surpris de theatre de son coeur;
   
 rage et le ciel en sera le prix;
   
 un grand choeur chantant de digne fils!



A page of handwritten musical notation on eleven staves. The notation is in common time and uses a variety of note heads (solid black, hollow, and cross) and stems. Measure lines are present on the first, third, fifth, and eighth staves. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The notation is written in black ink on white paper.



omphale

*chaque instant redouble sa gloire. Il est digne de*

*de prime d'ordien*

*- chaque instant*

A handwritten musical score for a soprano part, featuring three staves of music. The lyrics are written in cursive French. The first staff begins with 'omphale'. The second staff begins with 'chaque instant redouble sa gloire. Il est digne de'. The third staff begins with 'de prime d'ordien'. The fourth staff begins with '- chaque instant'.

A handwritten musical score for a soprano part, featuring three staves of music. The lyrics are written in cursive French. The first staff begins with 'nos autels Il est digne de nos autels, Il est'.

A handwritten musical score for a soprano part, featuring two staves of music.

digne de nos autels; chaque instant redouble sa  
 chaque instant

gloire; chaque instant redouble sa gloire Il est  
 chaque instant

digne de nos autels; Il est digne de nos au

tels Il est digne de nos autels



Il ne veut sur ses pas en chainer -- la victoire

violons



que pour le repos des mortels que pour le repos --

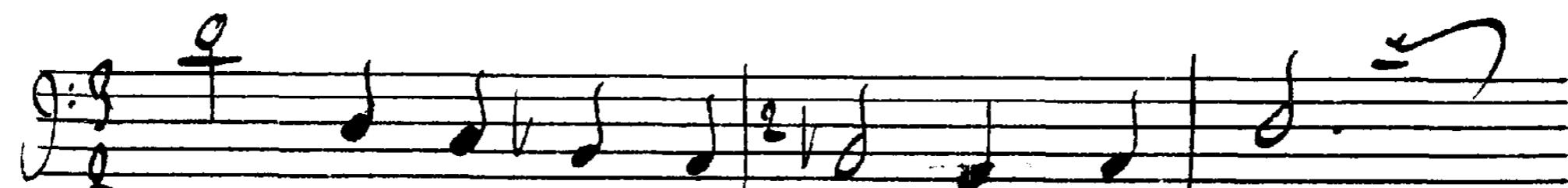


que pour le repos des mortels; Il ne veut pas les -

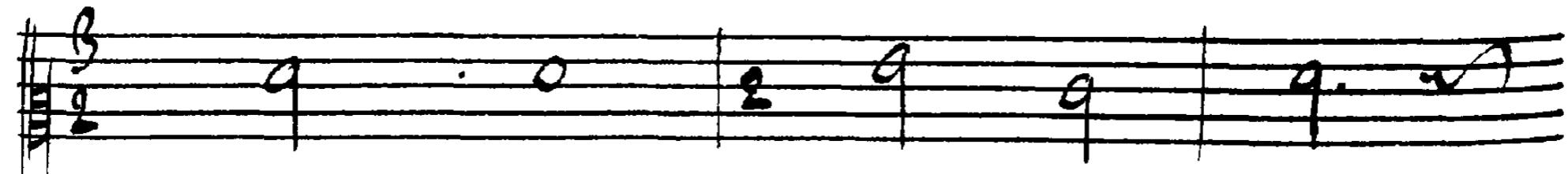
pas enchaîner - - - la victoire que pour le repos



des mortels que pour le repos des mor



- tels que pour le repos des mortels,



choeur.

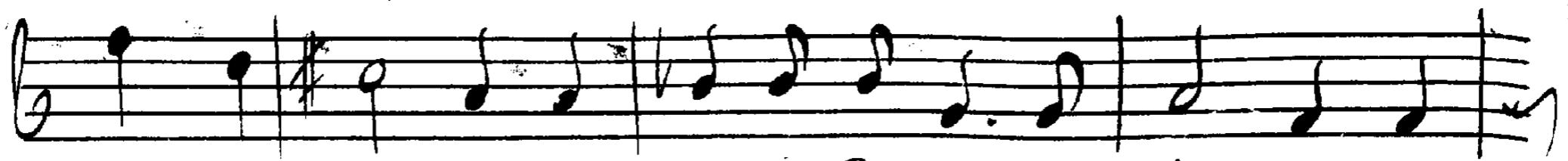
chœur.

chaque instant redouble sa gloire Il est digne de

chaque

chaque

chaque instant redouble sa gloire Il est digne de



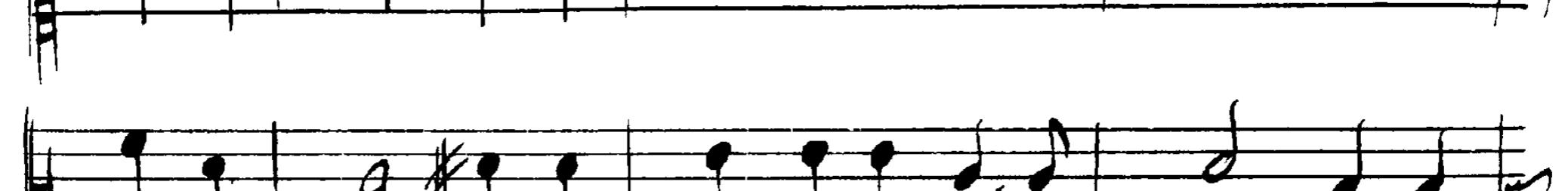
nos autels Il est digne de nos autels; Il est



nos autels; Il est digne de nos autels; Il est



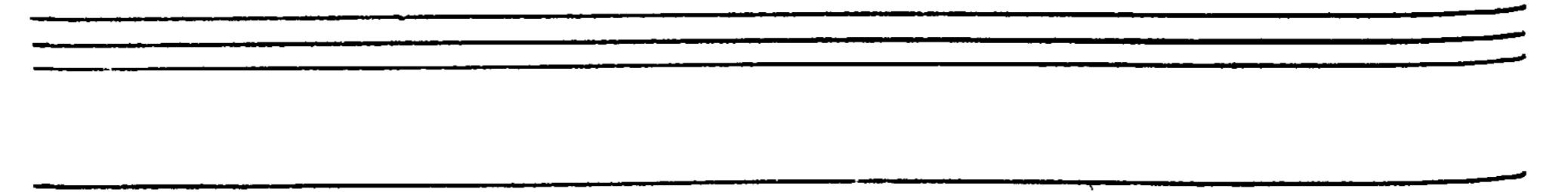
nos autels; Il est digne de nos autels; Il est



nos autels; Il est digne de nos autels; Il est



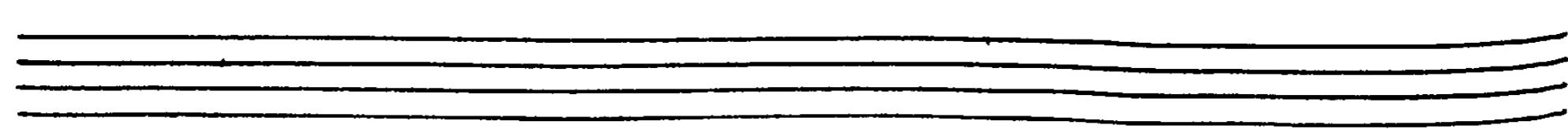
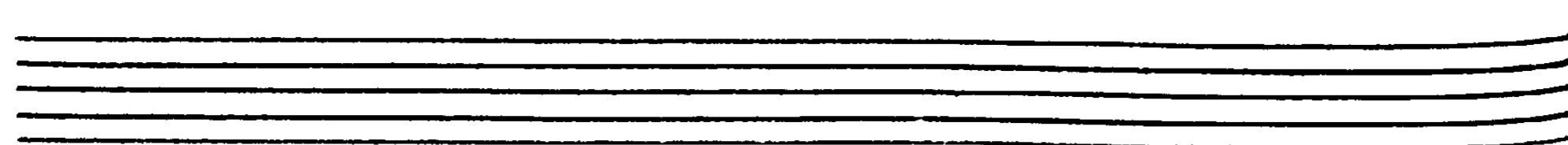
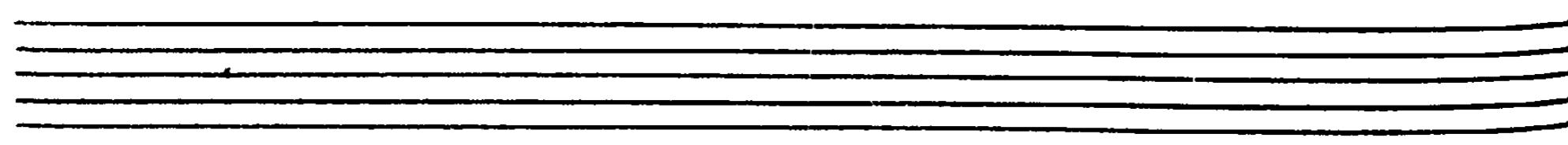
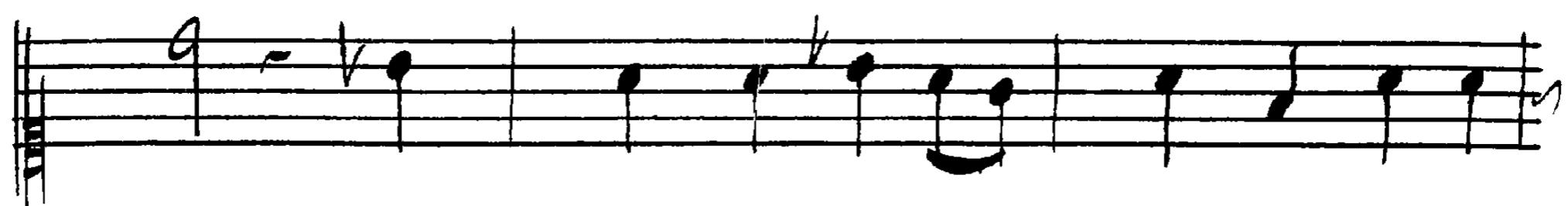
nos autels; Il est digne de nos autels; Il est

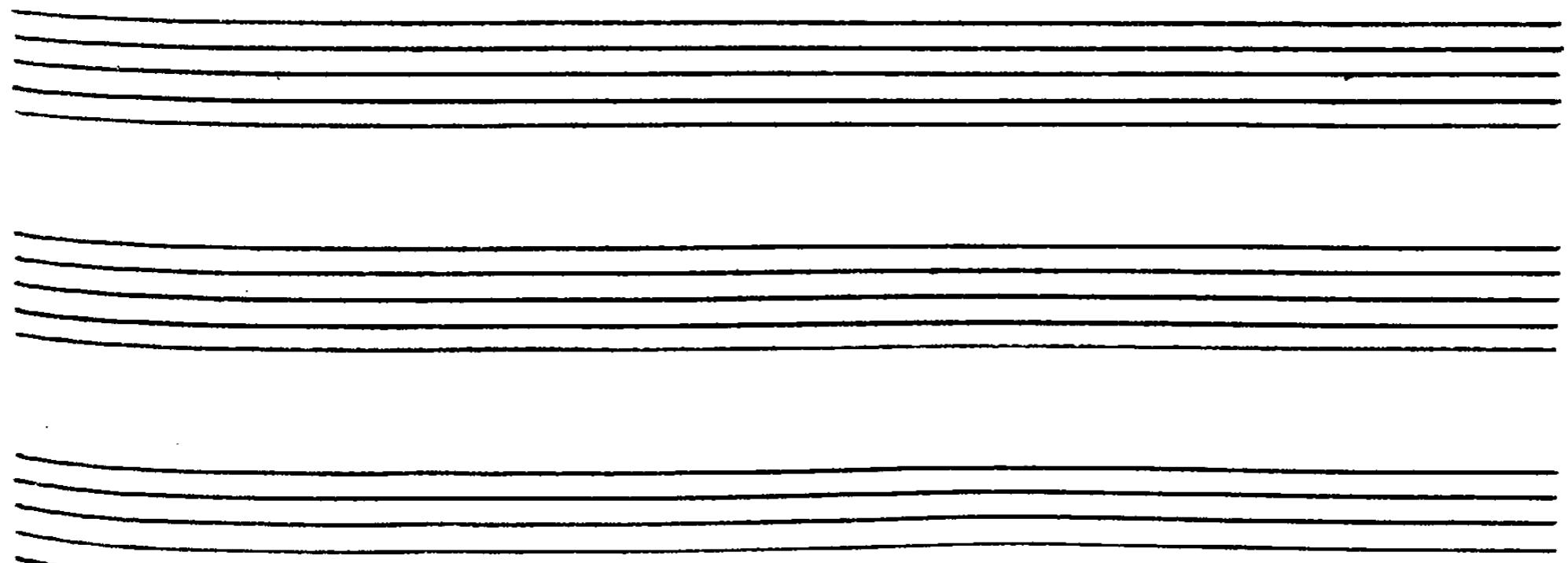
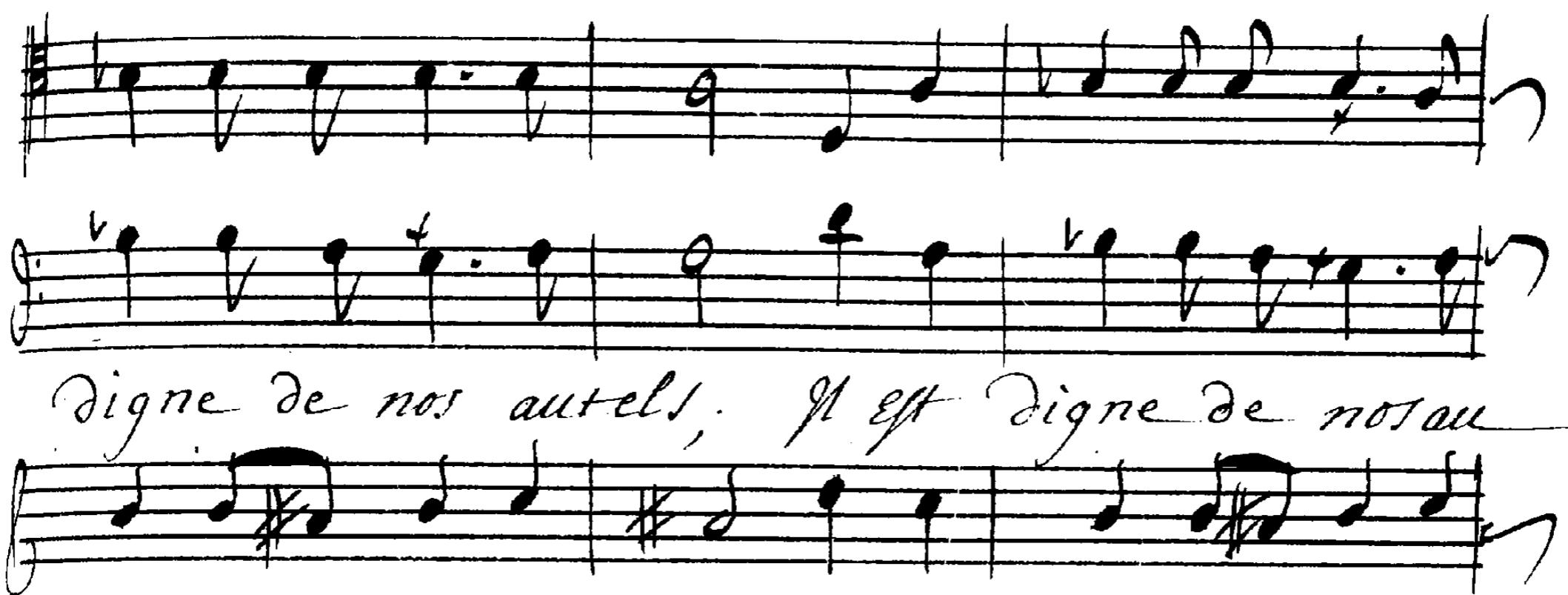
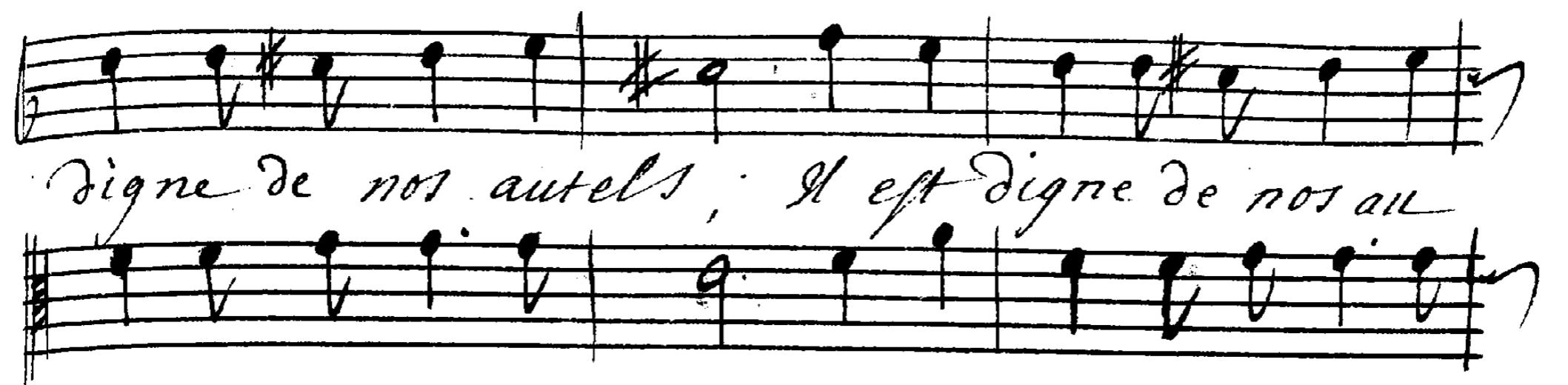


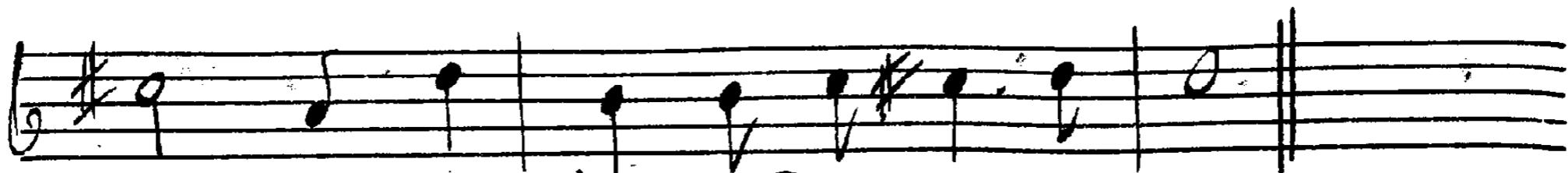
nos autels; Il est digne de nos autels; Il est

A handwritten musical score for three voices (SATB) on five-line staves. The music is in common time. The lyrics are in French, with the first two staves sharing a common melody and the third staff providing a harmonic foundation. The score consists of six staves, with the last three staves being blank.

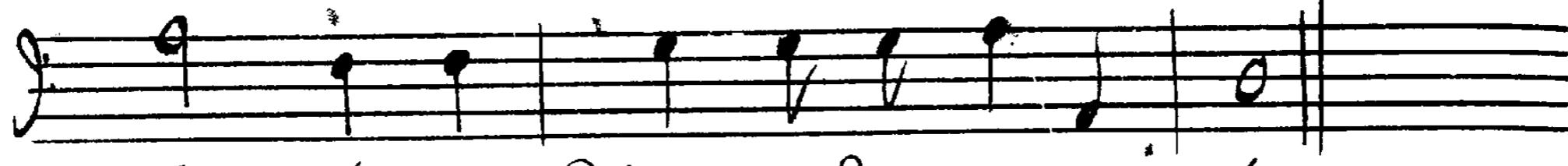
Digne de nos autels, chaque instant redouble sa gloire



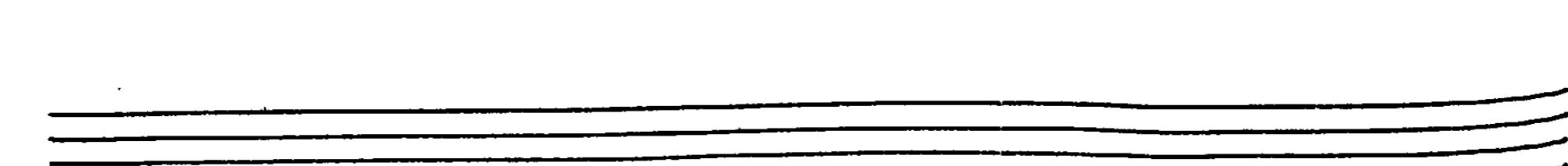
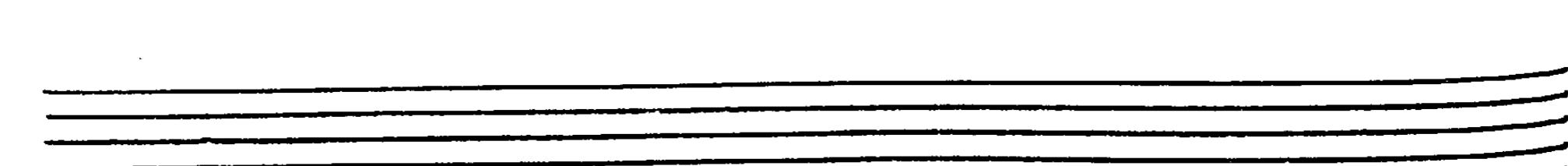
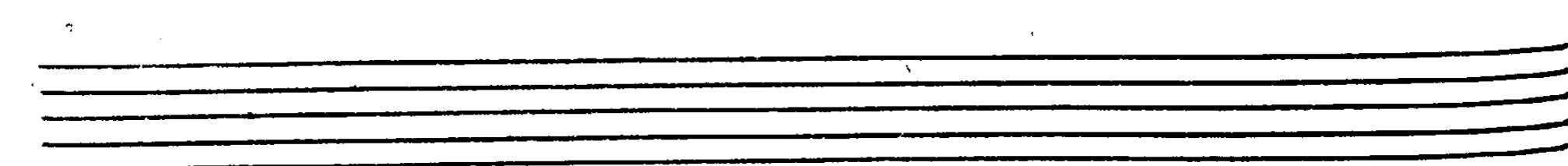




tel Il est digne de nos autels;



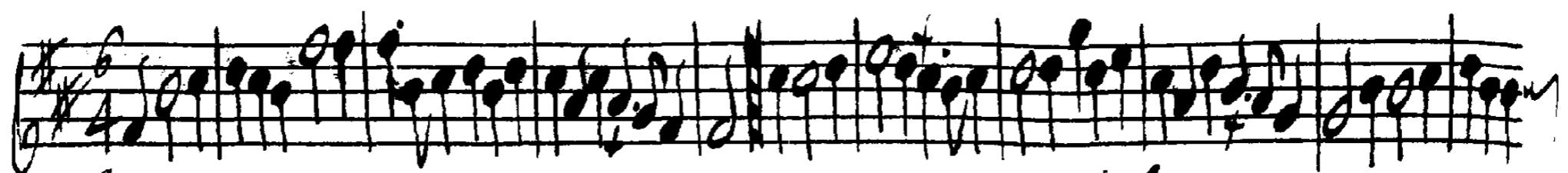
tel Il est digne de nos autels



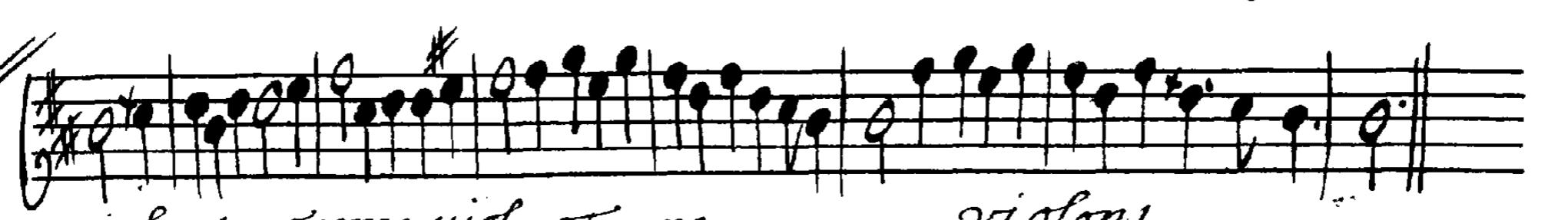
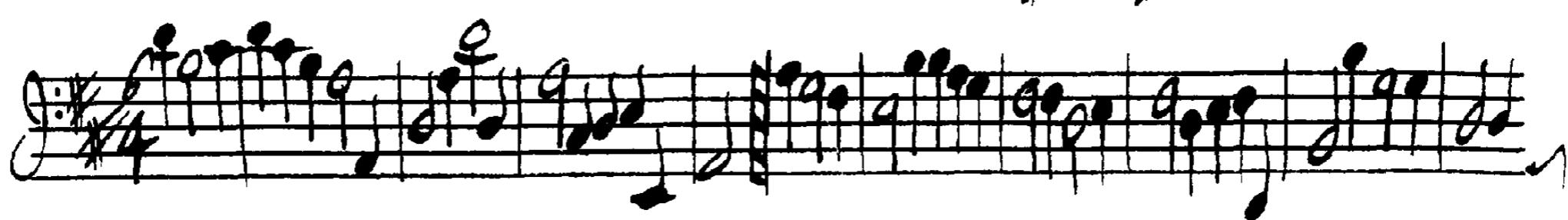
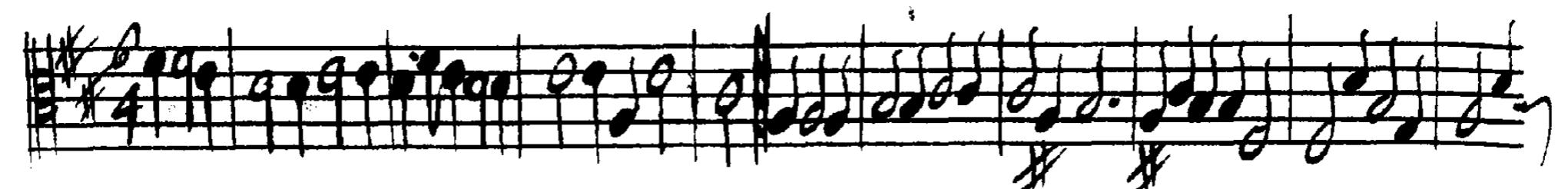
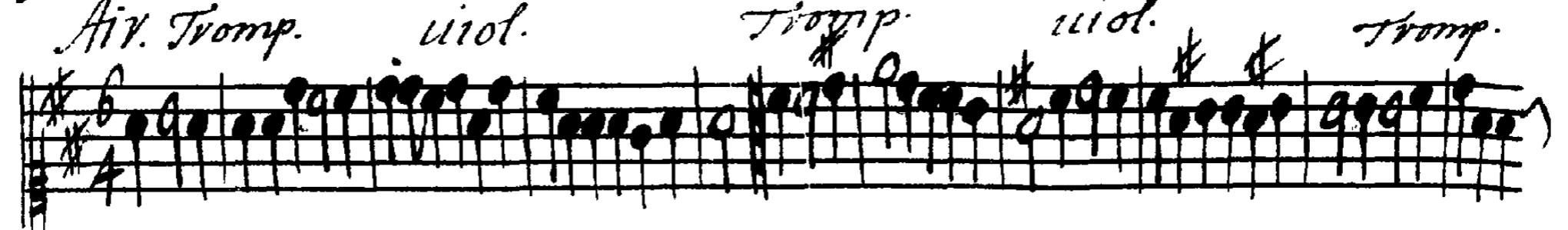
me.

flutes

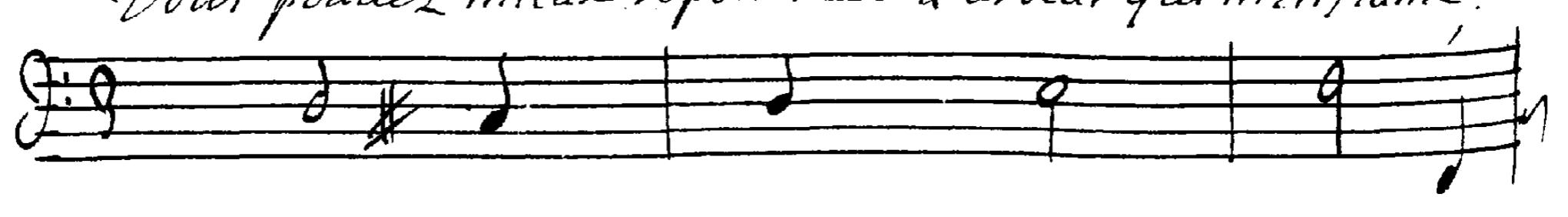
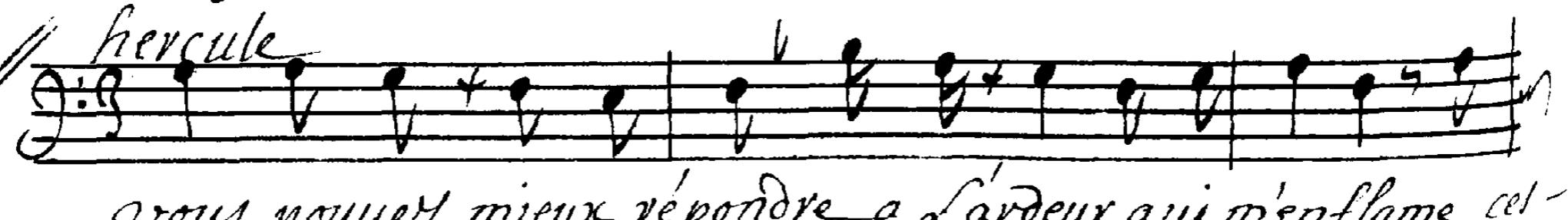
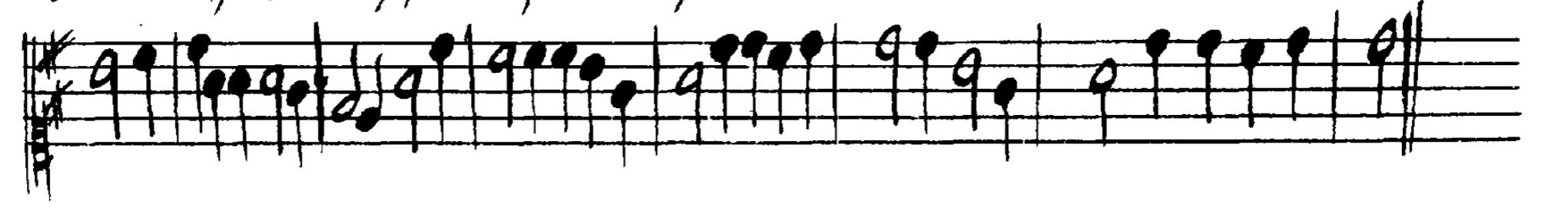
flutes -



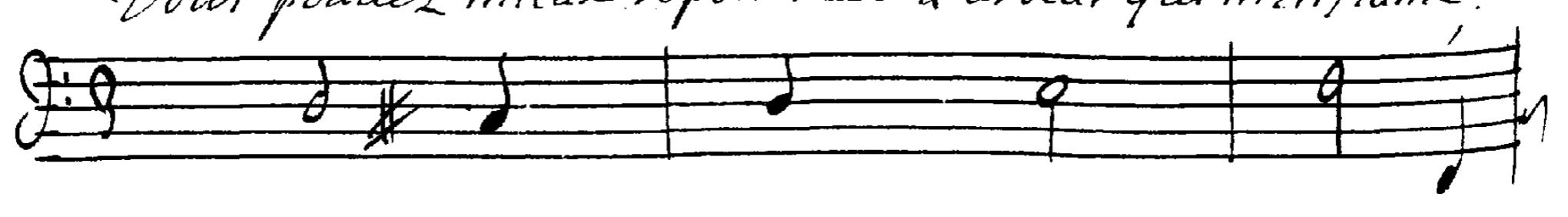
Air. Tromp. viol. Tropp. viol. tromp.



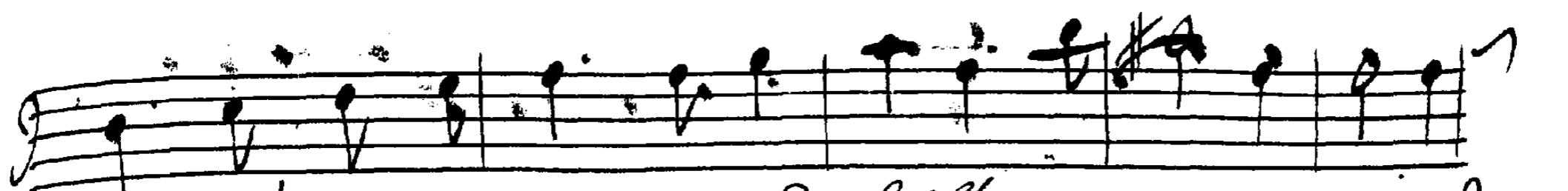
violons, Tromp, viol, Tromp. violons —



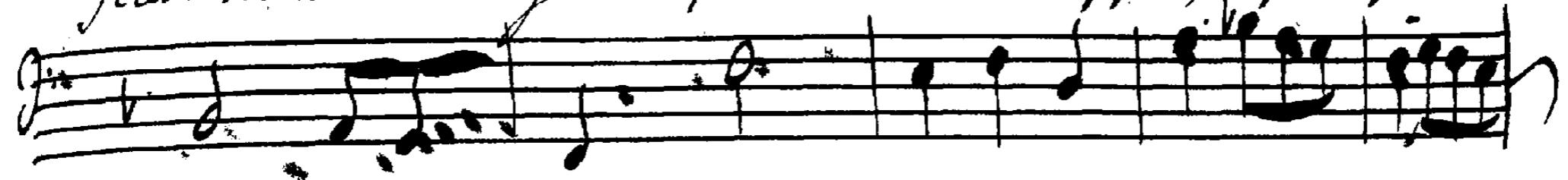
hercule



vous pourrez mieux répondre à l'ardeur qui m'enflame, ces



jeux n'ont a mes yeux que de foibles appas; - pour prix de



ce qu'a fait mon bras, permettez moy d'aureu de ce que



sent mon a me; de ja vous m'entendez vous pene



trel mon feu mes soupirs ont cent fois prevenu cet aueu



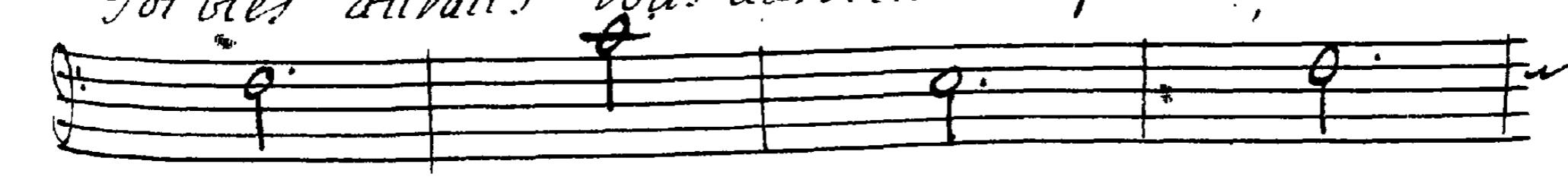
omphale

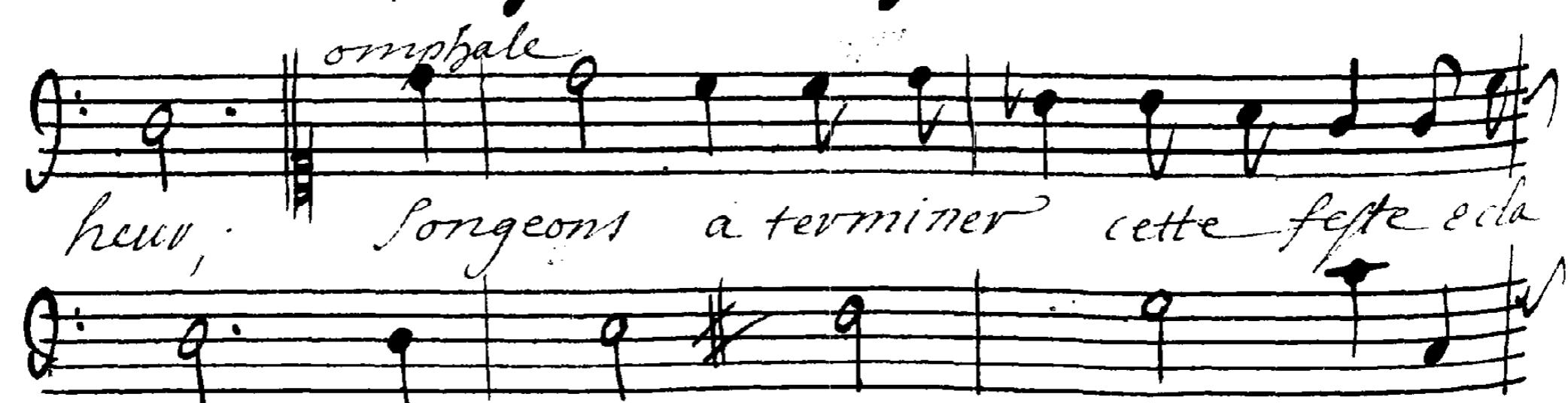
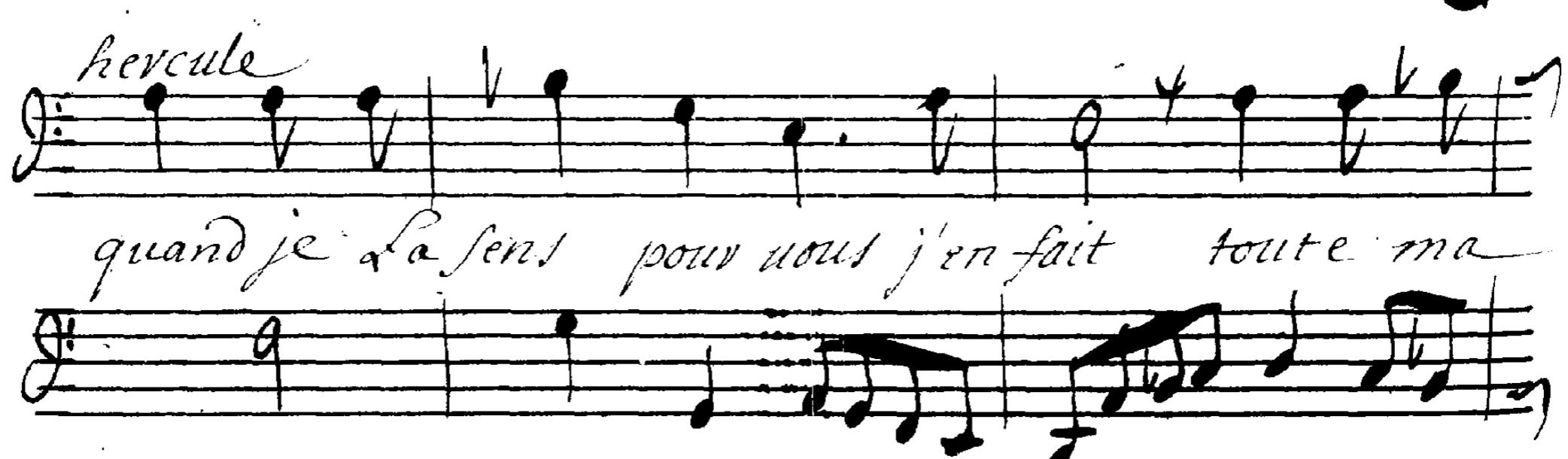
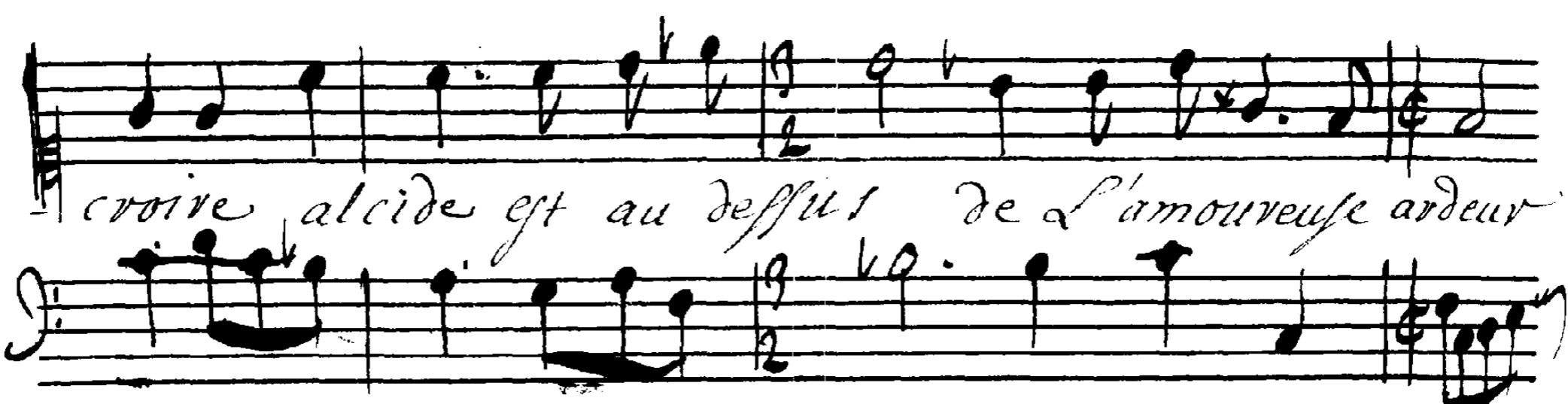
Quoy seigneur d'orsqu'en uain Argine vous adore de si



hercule

soibles attraitz vous auvoient en flame; mon





tante sur les autels des dieux auteurs de nos des -  
  
 tins, allons tous consacrer des armes des mil  
  
 tins et du monstre vaincu la dépouille san  
  
 glante,  
  
 f.  
  
 on reprend le chant b chantons le digne fils  
  
 air pour entracte au prologue